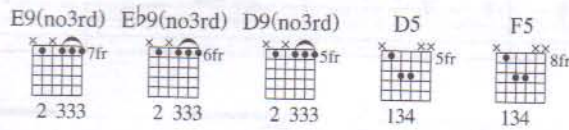
HOOKS THAT KILL

THE BEST OF MICK MARS & MÖTLEY CRÜE

BAD BOY BOOGIE

Words and Music by
Mick Mars, Tommy Lee, and Nikki Sixx

*Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.

D5
C5/D
G5/D
F5/D
N.C.
D5/A
C5/A
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M. - - -
P.M.
N.C.
C5/G
B♭5/G
D5
C5/D
D7
D♯7
E7
1. Well,
P.M. - - -
P.M.
End Rhy. Fig. 1
Verse
Gtr. 2 tacet
D5
C5/D
G5/D
F5/D
D5
C5/D
found a girl; she's ma - ma's pride.
in - no - cent in ev - 'ry way.
I tat - tooed her and now she's mine.
Like ap - ple pie and Chev - ro - let.
Gtr. 1
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

Pre-Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C. C5/G B♭5/G N.C. C5/G B♭5/G D5 C5/D
'Round and 'round the town, the same ol' sto - ry is told.
and out of town, al - i - bis fit like a glove.
G5/D F5/D 1. N.C. D5/A C5/A N.C. C5/G B♭5/G
Bet - ter lock up your daugh - ter when the Mot - leys hit the road.
Tell your
D5 C5/D D7 D♯7 E7 2. N.C. D5/A C5/A
2. We're dad - dy not to thank us.
Gtr. 2
Fill 1
End Fill 1
N.C. C5/G B♭5/G D5 C5/D
Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 1
D7 D♯7 E7
Hon - ey, you're a la - bor of love.
We do the
Chorus
D5 G5/D F5/D D5 G5/D F5/D
bad boy boog - ie. Bad is bad.
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
P.M.

Gtr. 2 tacet
D5
G5/D
F5/D
D5
Bad boy boog - ie.
Bad is bad.
Gtr. 1
P.M.
P.M.
Pre-Chorus
N.C.
C5/G B♭5/G
N.C.
C5/G B♭5/G
I got my fin - ger in the pie, my hand in the cook - ie jar.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
D5
G5/D
F5/D
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (last 4 meas.)
N.C.
D5/A C5/A
It's just a lick and a prom - ise in the
P.M.
P.M.
N.C.
C5/G B♭5/G
D5
C5/D
D7 D♯7 E7
back seat of my car.
Gtr. 2

Guitar Solo
E9(no3rd)
Gtr. 1
P.M.
P.M.
Eb9(no3rd)
D9(no3rd)
Rhy. Fig. 2
End Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
w/o slide

Pre-Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 4 meas.)
N.C.
C5/G
B♭5/G
There's a meth - od to the mad - ness.
8va
P.H.
w/o slide
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.
C5/G B♭5/G
D5
C5/D
G5/D
F5/D
We nev - er kiss and tell.
Have a
N.C.
D5/A C5/A
G5 N.C.
D5
C5/D
Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 1
D7 D♯7 E7
drink on the boys;
we'll en - ter - tain you in style.
We do the
Gtr. 1
P.M.
Breakdown-Chorus
Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.
bad boy boog - ie.
Bad is bad.
The
bad boy boog - ie.
Bad is bad.
I got my fin -
Gtr. 2
steady gliss.

DON'T GO AWAY MAD
(Just Go Away)

Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Mick Mars and Nikki Sixx

All Acous. Gtrs. & Elec. Gtrs. 1, 2, & 3
tune down 1 whole step:

⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Elec. Gtr. 4 in Drop D,
down 1 whole step:

⑥ = C ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Moderately fast ♩ = 118
Intro:

D5 E5

Elec. Gtr. 1 *(w/dist.)*

Acous. Gtr. 1 *(12-string)*

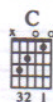
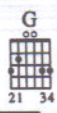
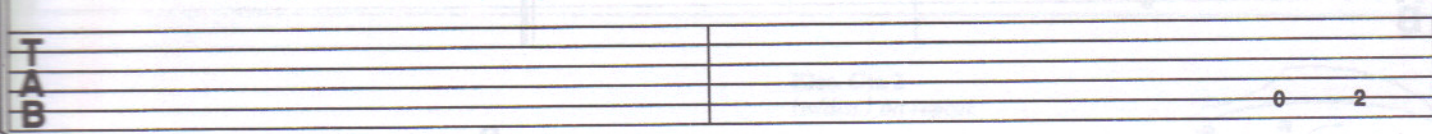
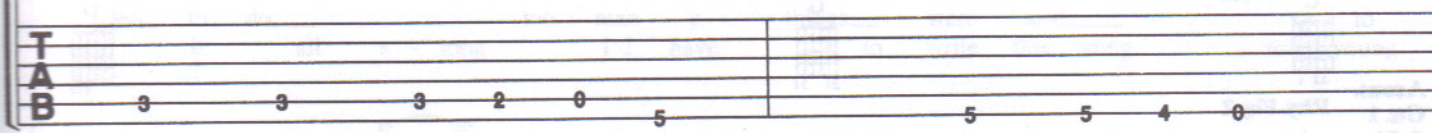
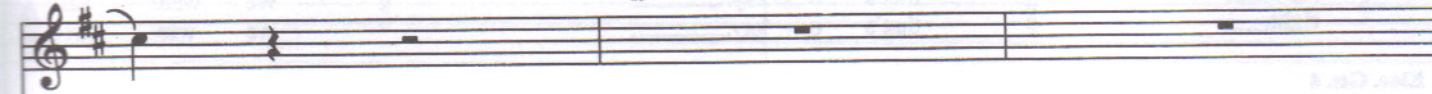
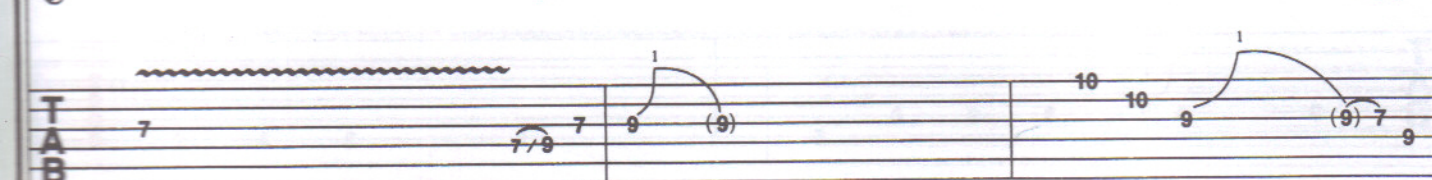
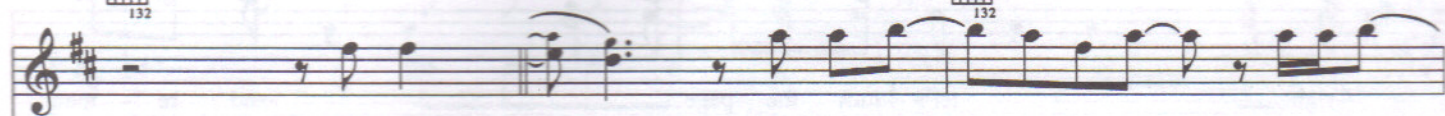
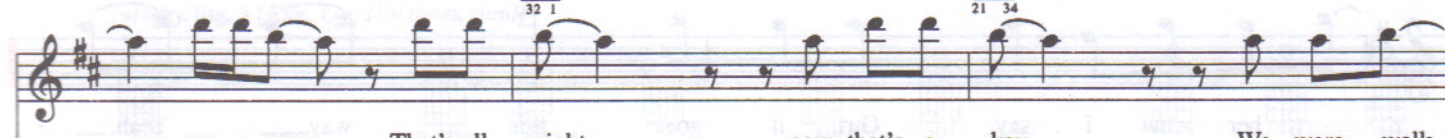
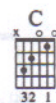
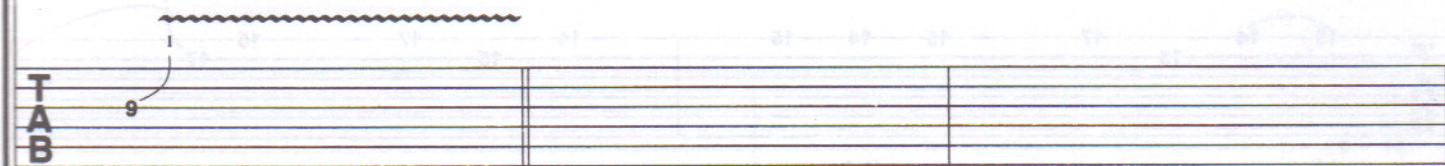
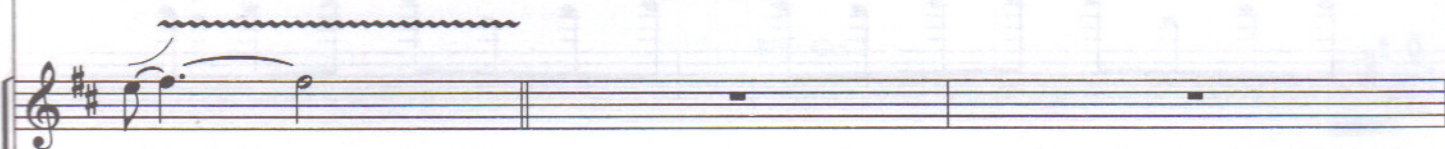
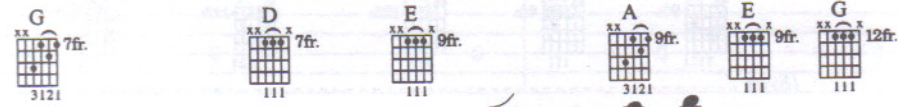
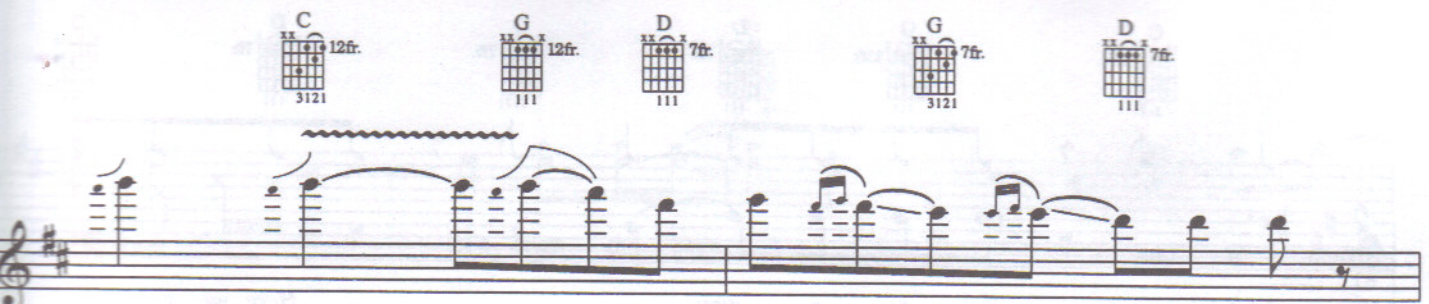
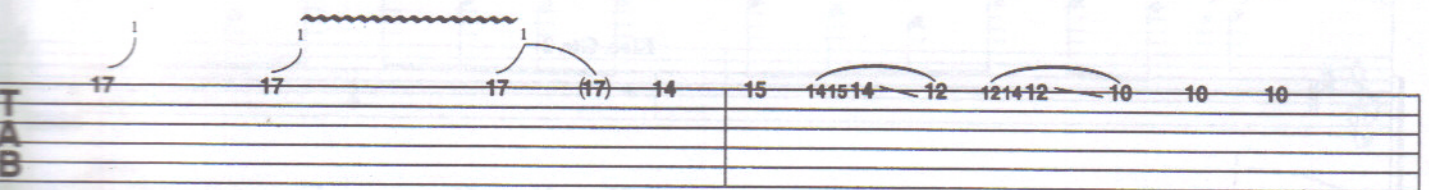
mf

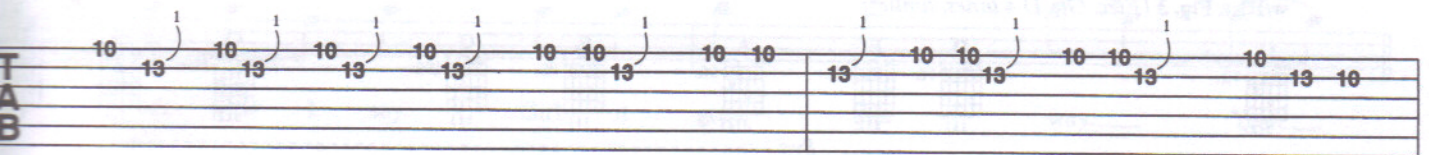
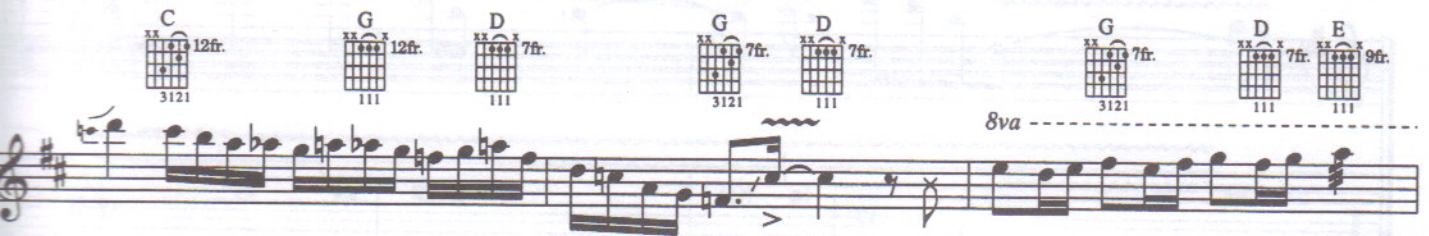
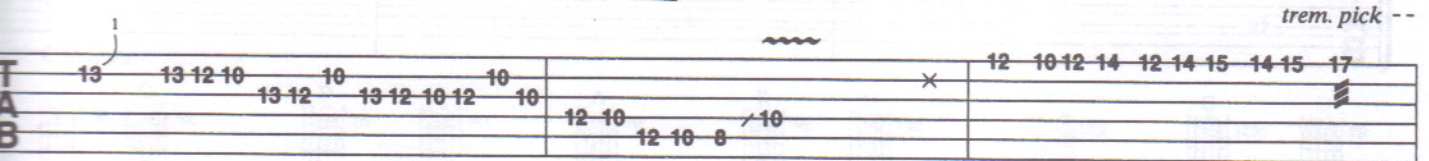
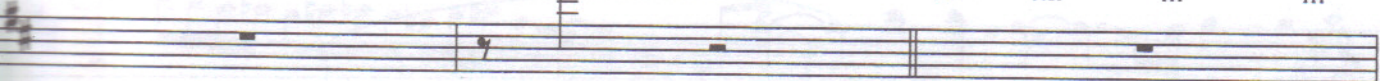
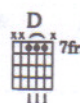
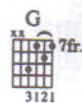
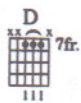
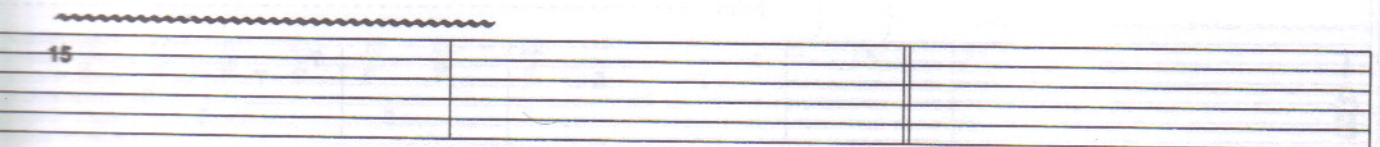
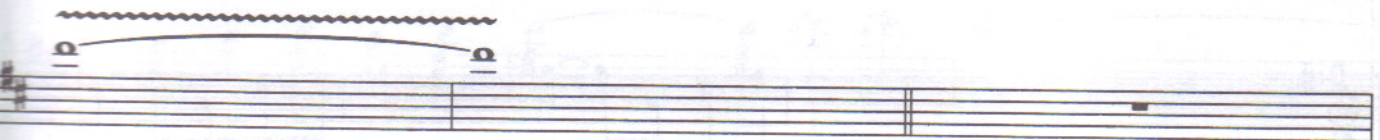
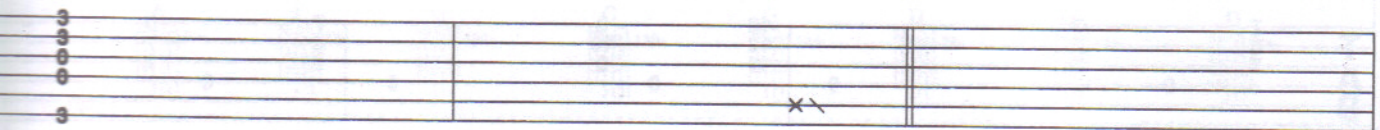
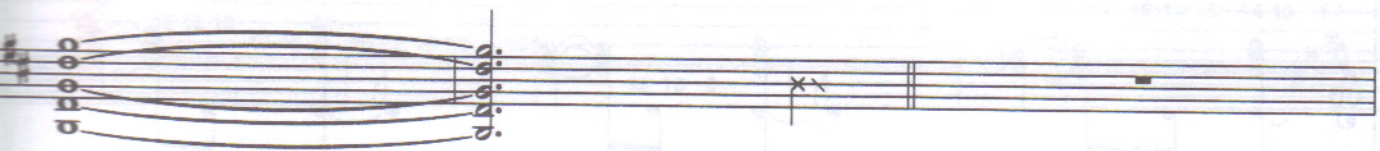
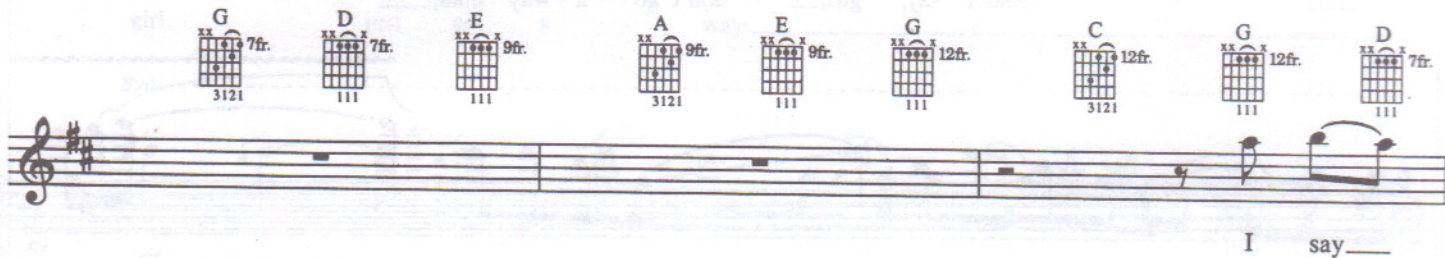
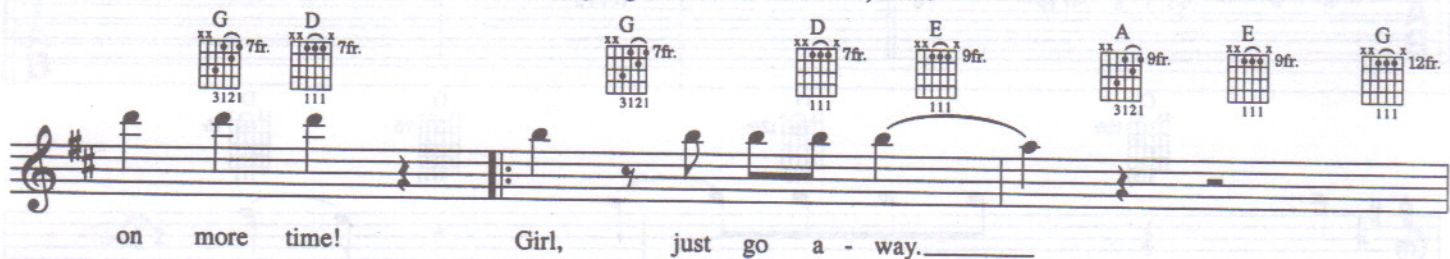
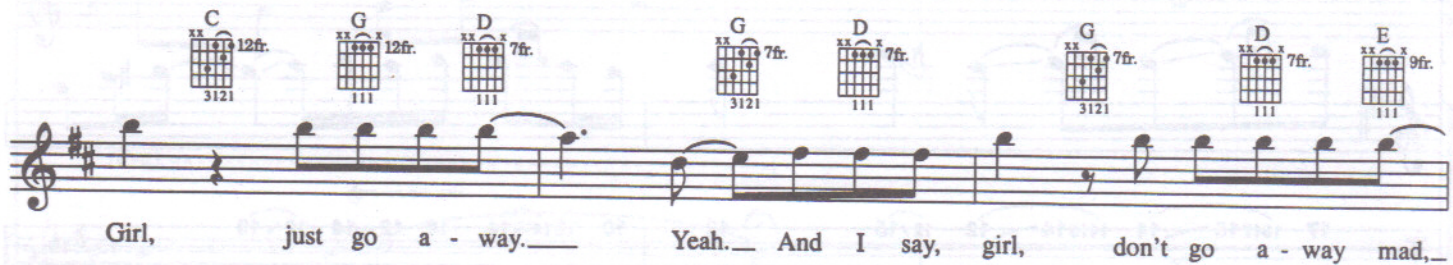
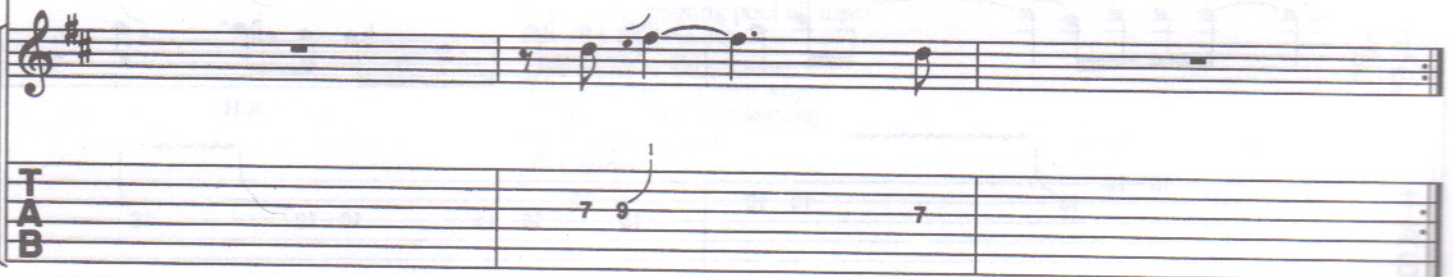
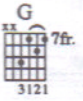
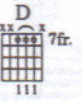
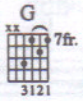
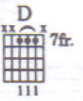
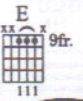
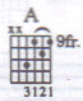
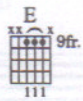
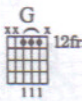
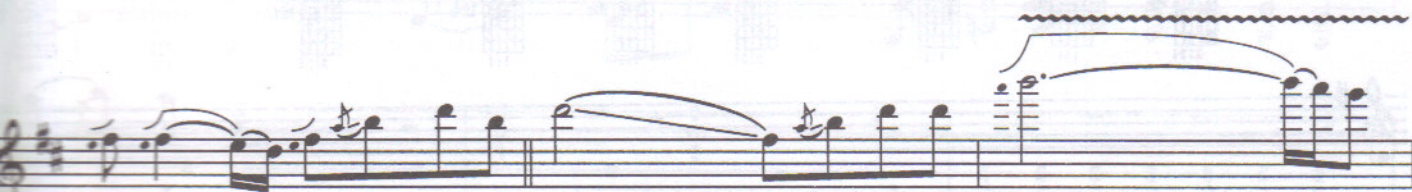
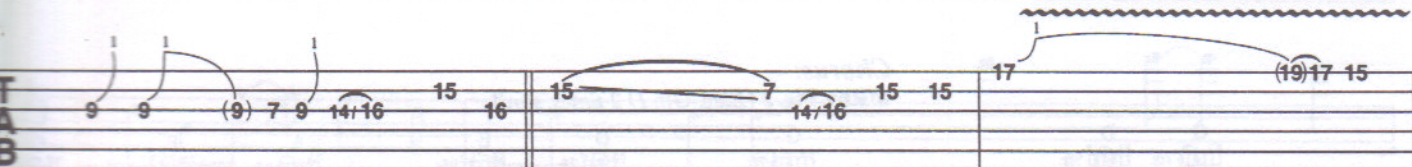
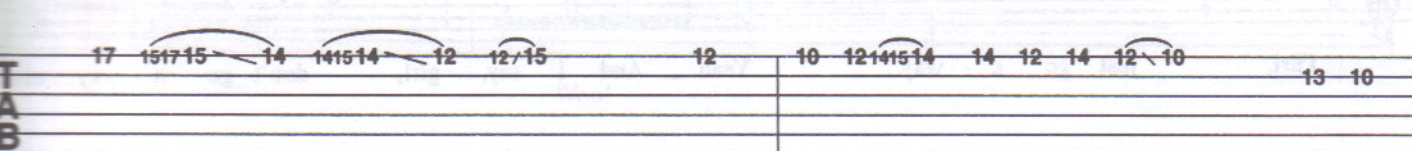
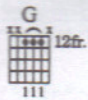
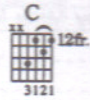
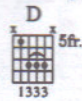
hold throughout

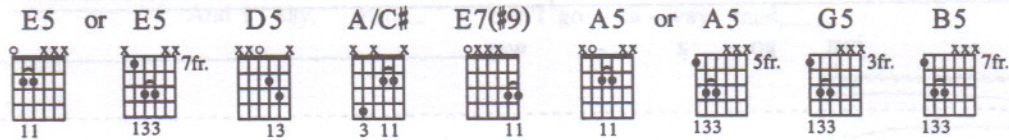
G5

Oo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

D5
E5
One time!
Rhy. Fig. 1
G5
D5
Ho,
yeah.
end Rhy. Fig. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
mf

G5
D5
rock - et ship in - to out - er space. Noth - ing
blame it on an - y - thing let's blame it on the rain. I knew
Elec. Gtr. 2
(w/dist.) on repeat
mf
E5
left to do, too man - y things were said to
it all a - long I'd have to write this song, too young
P.H.

Dsus
D
Dsus2
D
Dsus
D
Dsus2
end Rhy. Fig. 2
- ing through some youth, smil - ing through the pain. That's all
kids in love try'ng, to find a way. That's all
end Rhy. Fig. 2A
C
G
1.
D
right, that's o - kay Let's turn the page.
right, that's o - kay
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Acous. Gtr. 1 & Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
Em
G
Elec. Gtr. 2

D.S. 𝄋
2.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Acous. Gtr. 1 & Elec. Gtr. 1) 1 1/4 times, simile
D
132
3. My friends
Held our dreams in our hands, let our minds
run a-way. That's all right, now, that's o-kay. We were walk-
C
32 1
G
21 34
Elec. Gtr. 2
1/2
-ing through some youth, smil-ing through the pain. That's all

C
12fr.
3121
G
12fr.
111
D
7fr.
111
G
7fr.
3121
D
7fr.
111
girl,
just go a - way.
Here we go!
Elec. Gtr. 2
Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times, simile
G
7fr.
3121
D
7fr.
111
E
9fr.
111
A
9fr.
3121
E
9fr.
111
G
12fr.
111
C
12fr.
3121
G
12fr.
111
D
7fr.
111
8va
G
7fr.
3121
D
7fr.
111
E
9fr.
111
A
9fr.
3121
E
9fr.
111
G
12fr.
111

C
G
D
12fr.
7fr.
9fr.
E
A
8va
(8va)
trem. pick
(trem. pick)

D
10fr.
A/D
9fr.
G/D
7fr.
D
5fr.
C5
3fr.
G/B
2fr.
A5
C-'mon, girl!
(harm.)
G5
Interlude:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
D
7fr.
G
7fr.
D
7fr.
E
9fr.
Woo!

A 9fr. E 9fr. G 12fr. C 12fr. G 12fr. D 7fr. G 7fr. D 7fr.
C - 'mon, ba - by.
G 7fr. D 7fr. E 9fr. A 9fr. E 9fr. G 12fr. C 12fr. G 12fr. D 7fr.
I say
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
G 7fr. D 7fr. G 7fr. D 7fr. E 9fr. A 9fr. E 9fr. G 12fr.
on more time! Girl, just go a - way.
C 12fr. G 12fr. D 7fr. G 7fr. D 7fr. G 7fr. D 7fr. E 9fr.
Girl, just go a - way. Yeah. And I say, girl, don't go a - way mad,
A 9fr. E 9fr. G 12fr. C 12fr. G 12fr. D 7fr.
1.
G 7fr. D 7fr.
girl, just go a - way.

Outro Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtrs. 1) 2 times, simile
2.
G
D
E
A
C
And I say, girl, don't go a - way mad,
girl, just go a - way.
Yeah.
Girl, don't go a way mad,
A.H.

Verse 3:
My friends called today, down from L.A.
They were shooting pool all night,
Sleeping half the day.
They said I could crash
If I could find my own way.
I told them you were leaving
On a bus to go way.
(To Chorus:)

DR. FEEL GOOD

Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Mick Mars and Nikki Sixx
All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D
E5 or E5 D5 A/C# E7(#9) A5 or A5 G5 B5
7fr. 5fr. 3fr. 7fr.
Moderately ♩ = 110
Intro:
N.C.
Elec. Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
Rhy. Fig. 1
end Rhy. Fig. 1
pick scrape
P.M.
(P.M.)
w/bar harm.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 5 times, simile
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
harm.

w/bar
(harm.)
pick
Elec. Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 2
end Rhy. Fig. 2
E5
D5
A/C♯
E7(♯9)
P.M.
(P.M.)
T
A
B

E5
D5
A/C♯
E7(♯9)
(P.M.)
P.M.
A5
1. Rat
Verse:
- tailed Jim-my is a sec-ond-hand hood, he deals out in Hol-ly-wood. Got a
on the cor - ner al - ways ig - nore some - bod-y's get-ting paid. Jim -
3. See additional lyrics
six-ty five Chev-y, prim-ered flames trad-ed for some pow-dered goods. Jig -
- my's got it wired, law's for hire; got it made in the shade. Got a

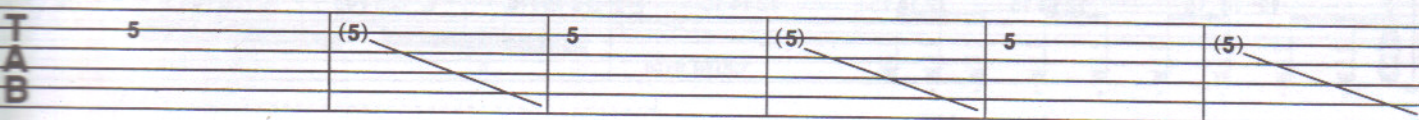
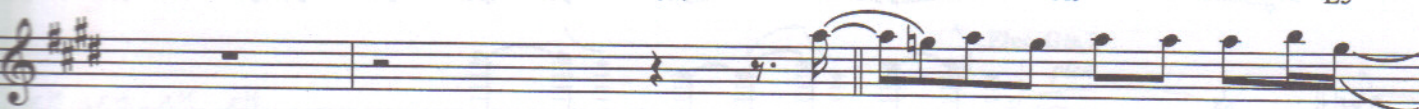
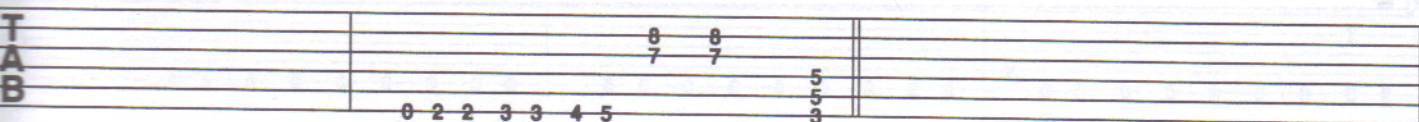
E5
A5
- saw Jim-my, he's run-nin' a gang but I hear he's do-in' O. K. Got a
lit-tle hide-a-way, does bus-'ness all day, but at night he'll al-ways be found sell-ing
P.M.
P.M.
T
A
B
E5
co-zy lit-tle job, sells the Mex-i-can mob pack-ag-es of can-dy-caine.
sug-ar to the sweet peo-ple on the street. Call this Jim-my's town.
He's
P.M.
P.M.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
D5
A/C♯
E5
E7(♯9)
E5
the one they call Doc-tor Feel - good. He's the one that makes ya feel al - right. He's
D5
A/C♯
E5
1.
E7(♯9)
A5
the one they call Doc-tor Feel - good.
2. Cops
He's

2. 3.
Bridge:
E7(♯9)
G5
A5
E5
gon - na be your Frank - en - stein.
I've got one thing you'll un - der - stand.
Let him soothe your soul, just take his hand.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 3
He's not what you'd call a glam - 'rous man.
Some peo - ple call him an e - vil man.
Bkgd. Vcl.: Doc - tor Feel - good.
P.M.
Got one thing that's eas - i - ly un - der - stood.
Let him in - tro - duce him - self real
Doc - tor Feel - good.
P.M.

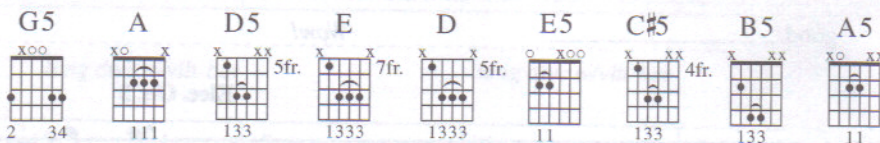
G5
A5
good.
He's the one they call Doc - tor
He's the on - ly one they call
Doc - tor Feel - good.
P.M.
B5
Feel - good.
"Feel - good."
Oh, yeah.
1.
Interlude:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
E5
D5
A/C♯
E5
end Rhy. Fig. 3
mf
E7(♯9)
E5
D5
A/C♯
E5
P.H.
P.H.

D.S. 𝄋
2.
Guitar Solo:
E7(♯9)
A5
3. He'll
dive w/bar
(P.H.)
P.M.
Elec. Gtr. 2
pick
Elec. Gtr. 1
harm.
(P.M.)
Elec. Gtr. 1 cont. simile
w/bar
(harm.)
(w/bar)
(harm.)
G5
A5
E5
Elec. Gtr. 1

G5
A5
E5
G5
A5
E5
P.H.
1 1/2
1 1/2
P.H.
1
pick scrapes
G5
A5
(pick scrapes)
*T T T T
*Pick taps.
B5
harm.
w/bar
Overdub.

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times, simile
E5 D5 A/C# E5 E7(#9) E5 D5 A/C# E5 E7(#9) E5 D5 A/C# E5 E7(#9) E5
harm.
long dive w/vib. bar
long dive w/vib. bar
long dive w/vib. bar
Bridge:
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
D5 A/C# E5 E7(#9) G5 A5 E5
I've got one thing you'll un - der - stand.
D5 A/C# G5 A5 E5
Bkgd. Vcl.: Doc - tor Feel - good.
He's not what you call a glam - 'rous man.
D5 A/C# G5 E5
Doc - tor Feel - good.
Got one thing that's eas - i - ly un - der - stood.
D A/C# G5 A5
Doc - tor Feel - good.
He's the one they call Doc - tor

Verse 3:
He'll tell you he's the king of these barrio streets
Moving up to Shangrila.
Came by his wealth as a matter of luck.
Says he never broke no law.
Two-time loser, running out of juice,
Time to move out quick.
Heard a rumor goin' 'round,
Jimmy's goin' down.
This time it's gonna stick.
(*To Chorus:*)

GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS

Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Mick Mars, Tommy Lee and Nikki Sixx

P.M.
P.M.
Verse:
A
D5
A
1. Fri - day night and I need a fight, my mo - tor - cy - cle and a
2. Trick or - treat, sweet to eat on Hal - low - een and
3. See additional lyrics
Rhy. Fig. 1
w/bar
E
A
D
switch - blade knife. Hand - ful of grease and my hair feels right, but
New Year's Eve. Yan - kee girls, ya just can't be beat, but
w/bar
w/bar

Chorus:
A
N.C.
E5
what I need to make me tight are those girls, girls, girls.
you're the best when you're off your feet. Girls, girls, girls.
end Rhy. Fig. 1
Rhy. Fig. 2
Long legs and bur - gun - dy lips.
At the Doll - house in Fort Lau - der - dale.
P.M.
A
Girls, girls, girls. Danc - in' down on the
Girls, girls, girls. Rock - in' in At - lan - ta at
P.M.
P.M.

To Coda
E
Sun - set Strip. Girls, girls, girls.
Tat - tle tails. Girls, girls, girls.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
1.
2.
Red lips, fin - ger - tips.
Rais - in' hell at the Sev - enth Veil.
end Rhy. Fig. 2
Bridge:
E5
Have you read the news in the So - ho Trib - une?
Rhy. Fig. 3

C♯5
B5
Elec. Gtr. 1
Ya know she did me, well, then she broke my heart.
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
Cont. in slashes
A
end Rhy. Fig. 3
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Elec. Gtr. 1)
1 1/2 times, simile
E5
I'm such a good, good boy,
I just need a new toy.
C♯5
I tell ya what, girl, dance for me.

B5
A
I'll keep you o - ver - em - ployed.
Just tell me a
T
A
B
9 11 11 9 8 9 9
9 8 9 11
2 2 2 0
2 2 2 0
2 2 2 0

E5
sto - ry,
you know the one I mean.

G5
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
w/bar
harm.
-1
T
A
B
12 12 12
(12) (12) (12)

D.S. % al Coda

(w/bar)
(harm.)
-1
T
A
B
(12) (12) (12)
12 (12) (12) (12) (12) (12)
(12) (12) (12) (12) (12)

Coda
E
Girls,
girls,
girls.
Hey, Tom - my,
Elec. Gtr. 1
check that out, man! What, Vince, where? Hey, right there! Hey! (whistles) Hey, ba-by, don't I
Rhy. Fig. 4
end Rhy. Fig. 4
w/Rhy. Fig. 4 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
know you from some - where?
Girls,
girls,
girls.
Elec. Gtr. 2
w/bar
w/bar

A5

Girls, girls, girls.

w/bar

Elec. Gtr. 1

Girls, girls, girls.___

w/bar

w/bar

Guitar Solo:

E5

w/bar

w/bar

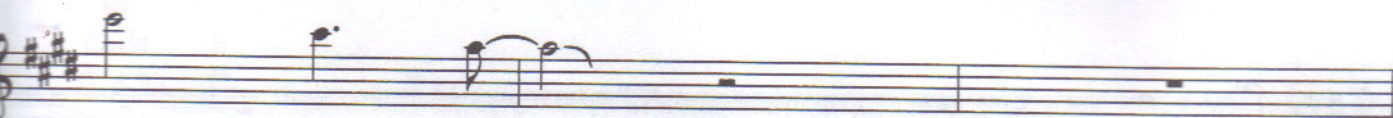
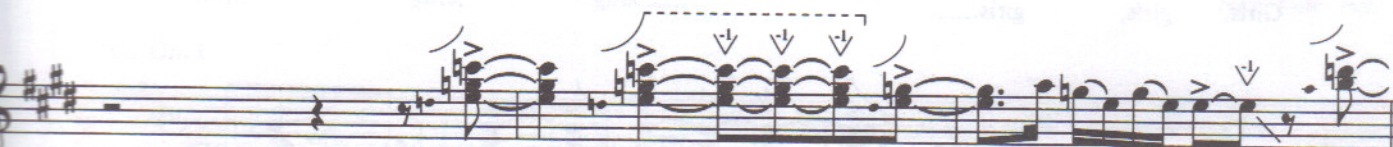
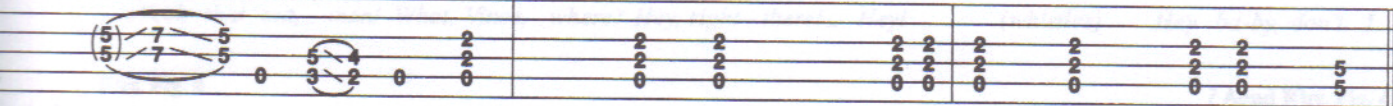
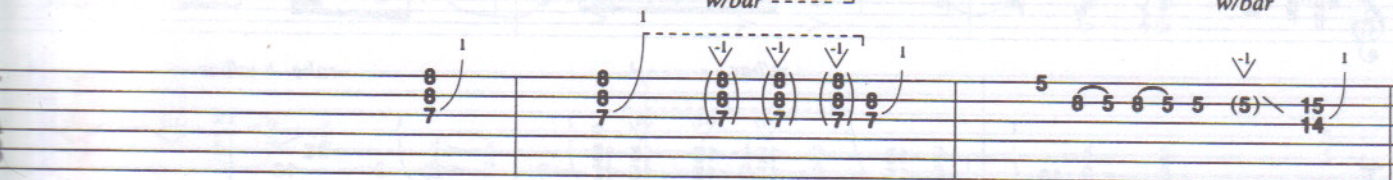
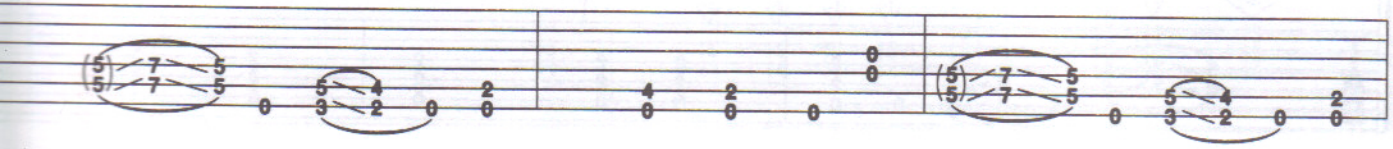
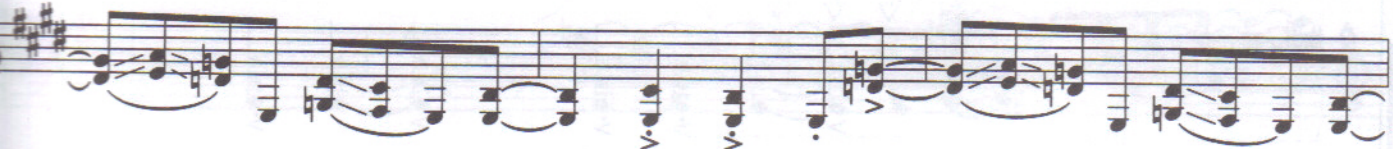
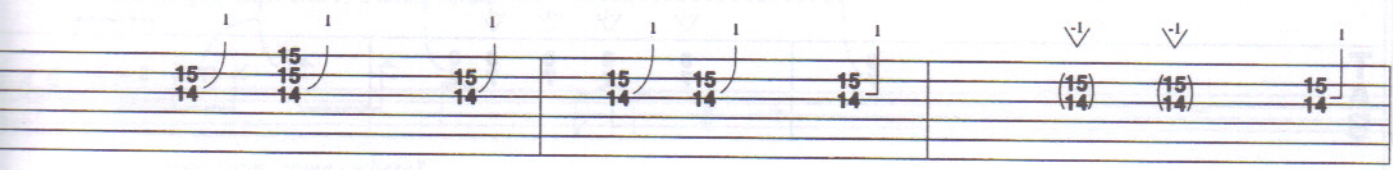
TAB

TAB

TAB

8va

Rhy. Fig. 5

TAB

w/Rhy. Fig. 5 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 8 times, simile
(8va)

(8va)

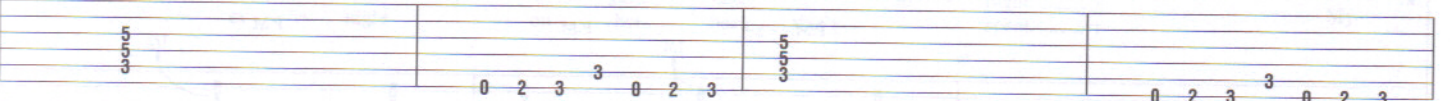
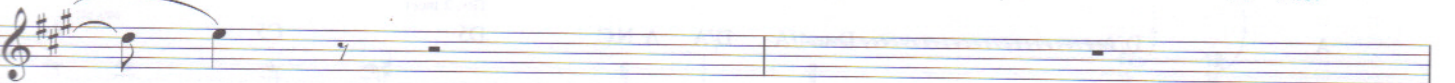
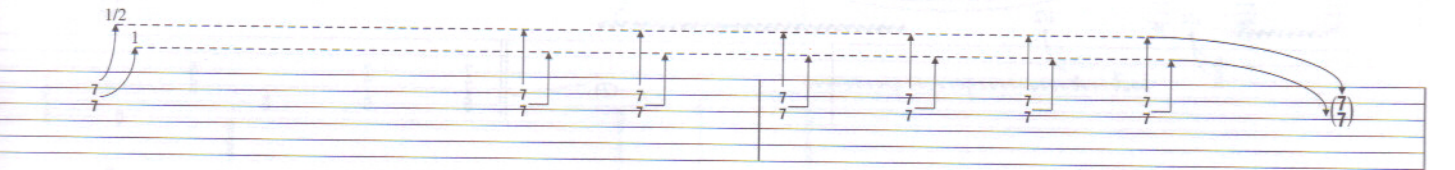
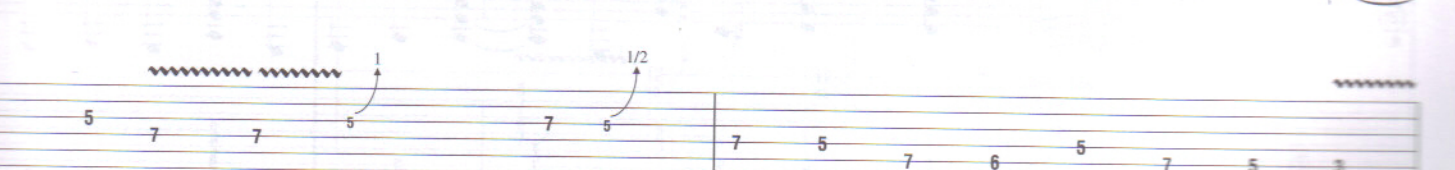
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 1

Verse 3:
Crazy Horse, Paris, France.
Forget the names, remember romance.
I got the photos, menage á trois.
Must o' broke those Frenchies' laws with those.

Chorus:
Girls, Girls, Girls.
Bodyshop and the Marble Arch.
Girls, Girls, Girls.
Tropicana's where I lost my heart.
(To Coda)

HELL ON HIGH HEELS

Words and Music by
Mick Mars, Vince Neil and Nikki Sixx

Verse
C5
N.C.
C5
N.C.
1. Bash-ful Bet-ty, such a bon-dage brat.
Dressed in la-tex and coat-ed (in) sew-er rats.
Gtr. 2
*8va
fdbk.
w/ bar
grad. dive
Pitch: E
*Refers to harmonic only.
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 2
End Rhy. Fig. 2
let ring
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
Gtr.2
loco
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
C5
N.C.
C5
A ser - pent's tongue, cal - cu - lat - ing mind.
Gets top bill - ing for her
N.C.
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
hip shake di - vine.
P.M.
1/4
1/2
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
Pre-Chorus
Gtr. 2 tacet
D5
C5
A5
Look to the sky;
She ain't got no mon -
Gtr. 1
D5
C5
A5
N.C.
A5
N.C.
ey,
there's no rain in sight.
can't pay the rent.
steady gliss.

2nd time, Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 1

E5 E7#9 N.C.

if Bet - ty is your date to - night.
ev - 'ry night on her back that's spent.
My

Gtr. 2

w/ bar

-2 1/2

Gtr. 1

Chorus
A
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
A
hon - ey,
it's how
ya mak - in' mon - ey.
Boys call ya hell
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtrs. 1 & 2
P.M.
T
To Coda
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 meas.)
N.C.
A N.C.
Gsus2
on high
heels.
My ba - by,
the way ya walk it, talk it.
End Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
E
12fr.
Town calls ya hell on high heels.
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
D/A
Dsus4/A
w/ bar
grad. dive
slack

Verse
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
C5
N.C.
C5
N.C.
2. Sex - y Su - ki, lit - tle gei - sha girl,
giv - ing ev - 'ry sam - u - rai a twirl.
w/ bar
16
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
grad. bend
steady gliss.
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 2 tacet
C5
N.C.
C5
N.C.
An H - I - V V - I - P,
back - seat pant - ies down a - round her knees.
D.S. al Coda
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
A
D/A
Dsus4/A
D/A
A N.C.
Gtr. 2
w/ bar
grad. dive
-1 1/2
-2 1/2

Coda
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (3 times)
A
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
Gsus2
ba - by, the way ya walk it, talk it.
Gtr. 2
P.M.
T
D/F♯
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
A
D/F♯
Gsus2
Town calls ya hell on high heels. My hon - ey, it's how
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
ya mak - in' mon - ey. Boys call ya hell on high heels. My
hold bend
A
D/F♯
Gsus2
D/F♯
G5
ba - by, the way ya walk it, talk it.

D/F♯ A N.C. A N.C.

Town calls ya hell___ on high heels.___

Gtr. 3 (dist.)

f

Gtr. 2

P.M.

T

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (4 times)
Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.
A
N.C.
A
D/F#
G5
D/F#
G5
let ring
D/F#
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
A
D/F#
G5
D/F#
G5
D/F#
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
Wow!
Outro-Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (7 3/4 times)
A
D/F#
G5
D/F#
G5
D/F#
A
Hon - ey, it's how ya mak - in' mon - ey. Boys call ya hell
w/ wah-wah as filter

D/F♯ A N.C. A N.C.

Town calls ya hell on high heels. My

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

End Riff A

N.C.
A
N.C.
A
D/F#
G5
on high heels. My ba - by, the way
Fill 2
End Fill 2
w/ voc. ad lib (next 20 meas.)
Gtr. 2 tacet
Gtr. 3: w/ Fill 2
D/F#
G5
D/F#
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
ya walk it, talk it. Town calls ya hell on high heels. My
Gtr. 4 (dist.)
grad. bend
A
D/F#
G5
D/F#
G5
hon - ey, it's how ya mak - in' mon - ey.
D/F#
A
N.C.
A
N.C.
Boys call ya hell on high heels. My
8va
w/ bar
hold bend

A
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
G5
ba - by, the way ya walk it, talk it.
8va
grad. release
D/F♯
A
N.C.
A N.C.
A
D/F♯
G5
Town calls ya hell on high heels. My hon - ey, it's how
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
A
N.C.
A N.C.
ya mak - in' mon - ey. Boys call ya hell on high heels. My
loco
mf
A
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
G5
D/F♯
A
ba - by, the way ya walk it, talk it. Boys call ya hell
f
grad. bend

Free time
Gtr. 1
on high heels,
ah. Oh, ba - by,
Gtr. 4
8va
loco
Gtr. 3
Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.
nice shoes.
w/ bar
*2nd string sounded by vibrato; don't pick.

HOME SWEET HOME

Words and Music by
Tommy Lee and Nikki Sixx

C7/B♭
F/C
song, and you'll nev-er be left all a - lone. Take me to your
C
Em/B
heart, feel me in your bones, just one more
F5
Elec. Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
C7/B♭
night, and I'm com-ing off this long and wind - ing road. I'm on my
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
mf
end Rhy. Fig. 1

Chorus:
Ab5
Bb5
C5
way, I'm on my way, home sweet home. To -
Riff A
f
w/bar
night, to - night, I'm on my way. I'm on my
Cont. rhy. simile
way, home sweet home. You know that I
end Riff A

Verse 2:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Acous. Gtr. 1) simile*

C Em/B

seen too man - y ro - man - tic dreams_ up in

C7/B♭ F

lights, fall - ing off___ the___ sil - ver screen. My heart's_ like an

C Em/B

o - pen book,_ for the whole_ world to read,_ some - times

C7/B♭ F5

Elec. Gtr. 1

noth - ing keeps me to - geth - er at the seams. I'm on my

Elec. Gtr. 2

T A B 17 17

Chorus:
w/Riff A *(Elec. Gtr. 2) simile*

A♭5 4fr. 133 B♭ 6fr. 133 C5 3fr. 133

Elec. Gtr. 1

way,____ I'm on my way,____ home sweet_ home. To -

A♭5 4fr. 133 B♭5 6fr. 133

Cont. rhy. simile

night, to - night_ I'm on my way,___ just set me free,__ home sweet_

C5
B♭5
home.
Home
sweet_
Elec. Gtr. 3
A♭5
home.
Home
sweet_
15ma
P.H.
C5
B♭5
A♭5
home.
Home
sweet_
home.
(15ma)
(P.H.)
P.H.
B♭5
C5
8va
P.M.
P.M.

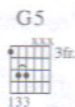
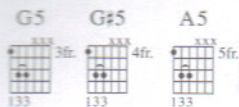
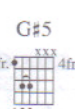
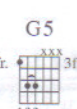
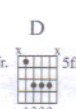
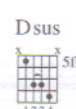
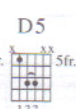
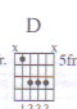
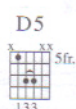
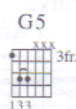
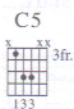
B♭5
A♭5
C5
(8va)
P.M.
w/Riff A (Elec. Gtr. 2) 1st 3 meas.
2 times, simile (overdub)
Oo, I'm on my way, I'm on my
way, home sweet home.
Yeah, I'm on my
w/bar
grad. dive
w/bar

Ab5
4fr.
Bb5
6fr.
C5
3fr.
Elec. Gtr. 1
way, just set me free, home sweet home.
P.M.
Outro:
C
Piano
Em/B
mf
hold throughout
C7/Bb
F/C
C
Hmm, hmm,
Em/B
C7/Bb
F/C
hmm hmm hmm, oo - oo.
rit.

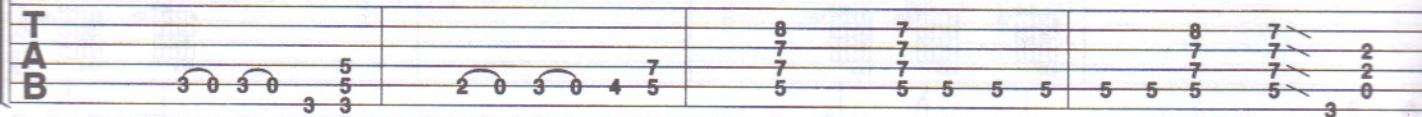
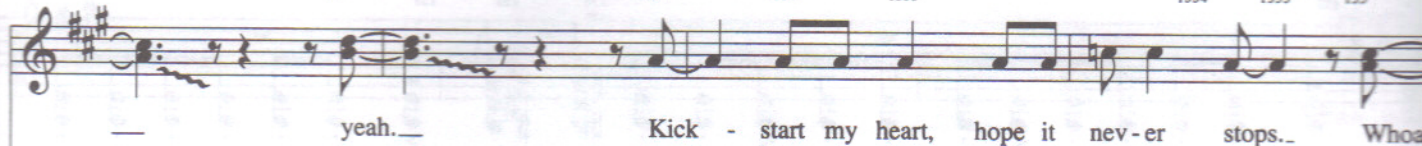
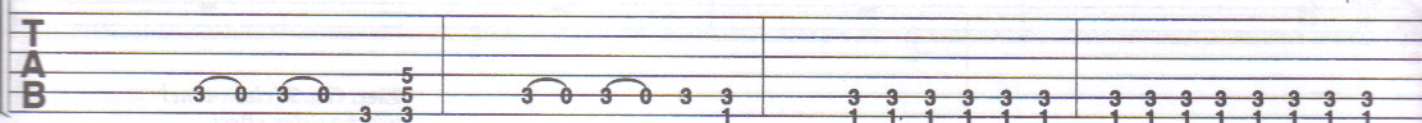
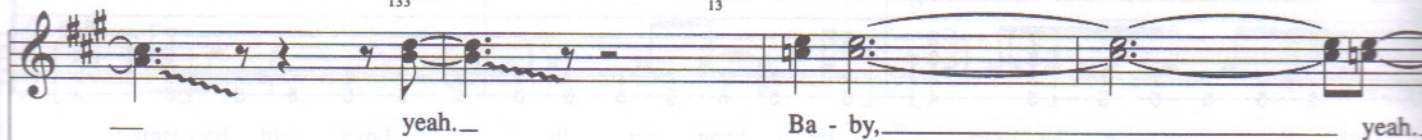
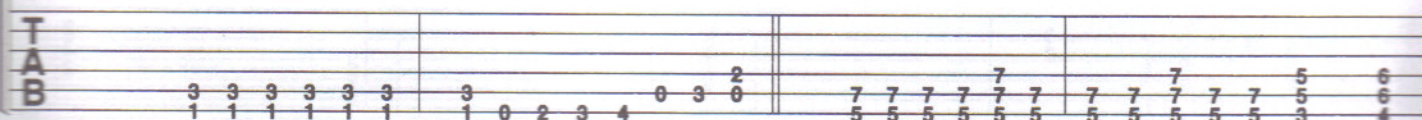
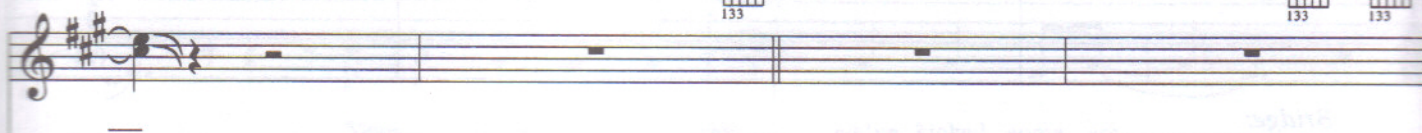
KICK START MY HEART

Words and Music by
Nikki Sixx

G5
D5
Dsus
D
D5
A5
G5
D5
G5
G♯5
1. When
Verse:
A5
G5
G♯5
A5
I get high, I get high on speed, top fuel fun-ny car's a
2. Sky - dive nak-ed from an aer - o - plane or a la - dy with a bod-y from
P.M.
P.M.

G5
C5
G5
D5
3fr.
5fr.
drug for me. My heart, my heart, kick - start my heart.
out - er space. My heart, my heart, kick - start my heart.
(P.M.)
Dsus
D
D5
Dsus
D
G5
G♯5
A5
Al - ways got the cops com - in'
Say, I got trou - ble, trou - ble
Elec. Gtr. 2
P.M.
Elec. Gtr. 1 (on repeat)
8va

G5
G♯5
A5
3fr.
4fr.
5fr.
133
af - ter me, cus - tom built bike do - in' one - o - three.
in my eyes, I'm just look - in' for an - oth - er good time.
My heart,
(P.M.)
P.M.
(8va)
C5
D5
Dsus
D
1334
1333
My heart, kick - start my heart.
Elec. Gtr. 1
8va
1/2
w/bar
vib. bar dive

Pre-chorus:
A5
G5
G♯5
A5
A5
Ooh, are you read - y, girls?
Ooh, are you read - y now?
Whoa,
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 1
w/bar
dive w/bar
Chorus:
G5
D5
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
A5
yeah.
Kick - start my heart, Give it a start.
Whoa,
Elec. Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 1
P.M.
G5
D5
Dsus
D
D5
A5
yeah.
Ba - by,
whoa,

G5
D5
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
A5
yeah.
Kick - start my heart, hope it nev - er stops.
Whoa
P.M.
G5
F5
yeah.
Ba - by,
yeah.
end Rhy. Fig. 1
P.M.
1.
A5
Interlude:
G5
P.M.
P.M.

A5
G5
G♯5
A5
P.M.
*Composite arrangement.
G5
G♯5
A5
G5
G♯5
(P.M.)
2.
E5
Elec. Gtr. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2 (clean-tone)
w/echo delay effect
Bridge:
A
G5
D5
A

G5
Dsus
D
A
When we
G5
D5
start-ed this band all we need-ed, need-ed a-was a laugh.
A
G5
Dsus
D
Years gone by, I say we've kicked some ass.

A
G5
D5
When I'm en - raged or hit - tin' the stage,
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 1
A
G5
'dren - a - lin rush - in' through my veins and I say we're still kick - ing
Cont. in slashes
D5
A5
G5
D5
Elec. Gtr. 2
ass. Said ooh, aah, kick -
A5
G5
- start my heart, I hope it nev - er stops. And I think we did
D5
A5
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2)
G5
pick scrapes
all of this to rock. Whoa, yeah.

D5
Dsus
D
Dsus
D
A5
G5
Kick - start my heart, give it a start. Whoa, yeah.
Elec. Gtr. 1
vib. bar
w/talk bar
Push down the vib. bar, pick the low E string and gradually release the bar.
Kick - start my heart, hope it nev-er stops. Whoa, yeah,
ba - by,
Elec. Gtr. 2
Elec. Gtr. 1

Dsus
D
A5
G5
D5
ne - ver stops.
Whoa,
yeah.
O K, boys, let's
Elec. Gtr. 2
Outro:
G5
G♯5
A5
rock the house.
P.M.
Cadenza:
Elec. Gtr. 2
trem. pick
Elec. Gtr. 1
w/talk-box
pick slid

B5
7fr.
C5
3fr.
D5
10fr.
8va
w/bar
A5
5fr.
w/talk-box: Kick - start my heart.
dive
Make percussive sounds by rapidly scraping short strokes on the bass strings with the pick.
trem. picking

LOOKS THAT KILL

Words and Music by
Nikki Sixx

All gtrs. tuned down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Moderate rock ♩ = 136
Intro:

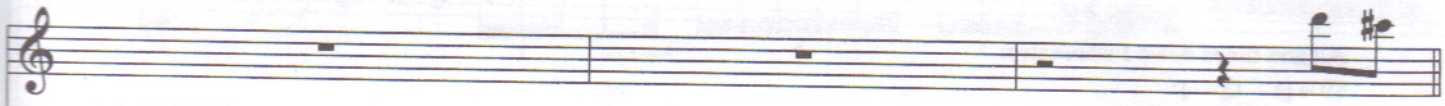
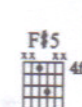
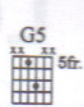
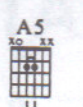
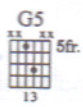
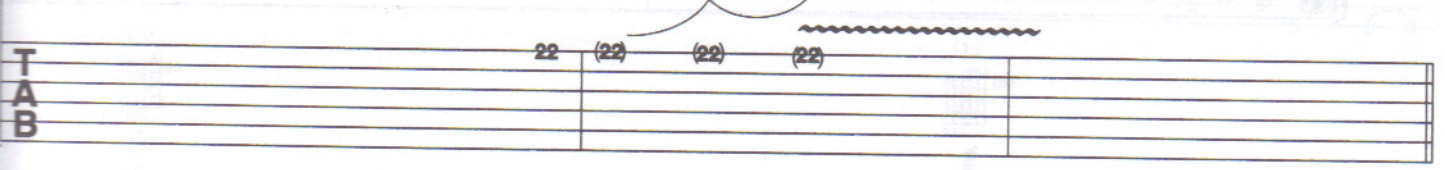
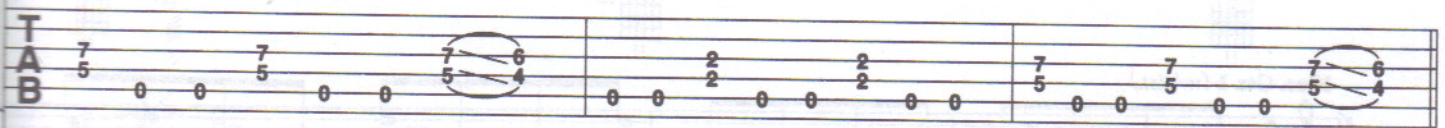
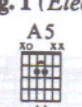
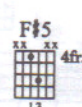
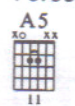
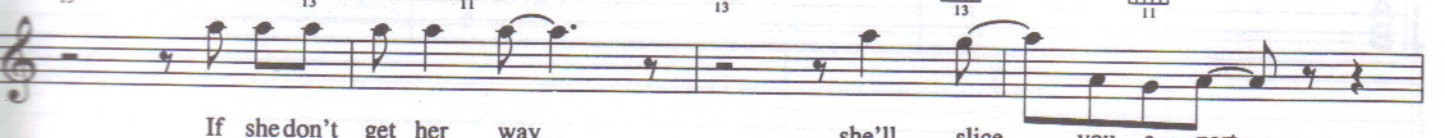
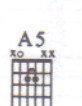
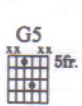
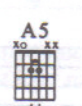
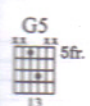
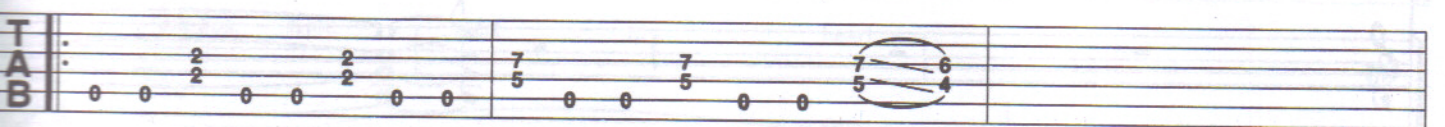
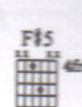
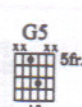
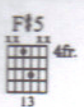
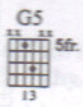
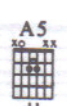
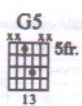
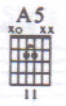
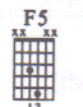
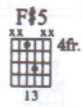
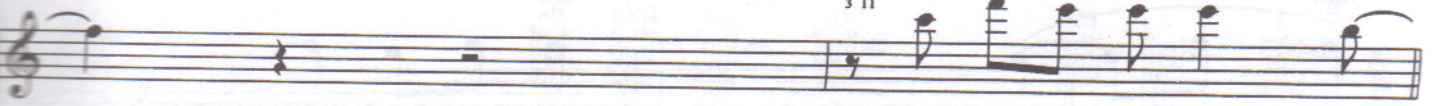
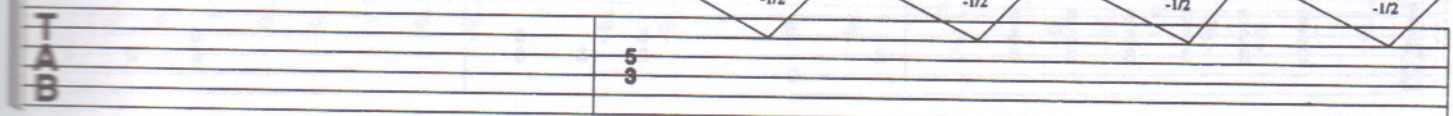
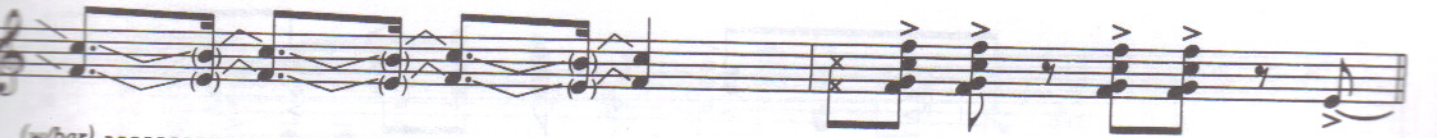
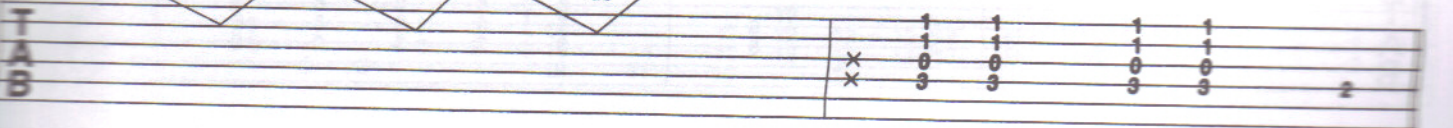
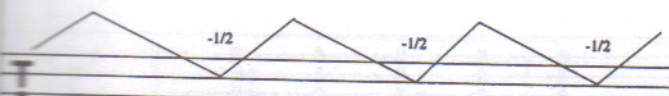
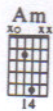
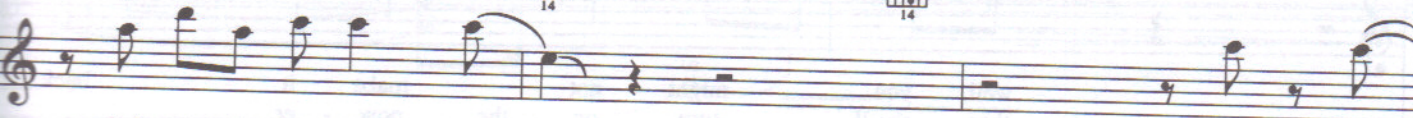
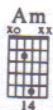
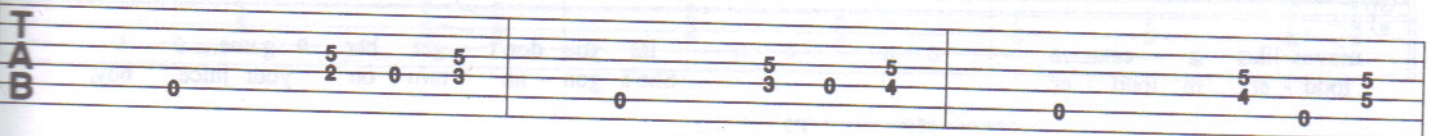
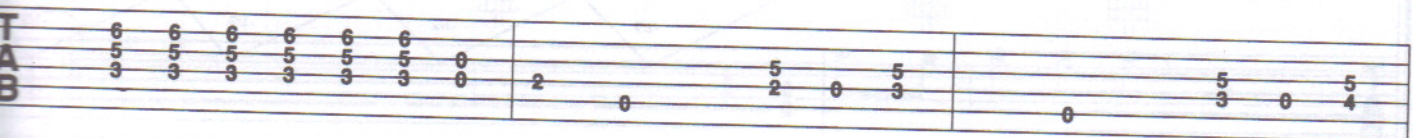
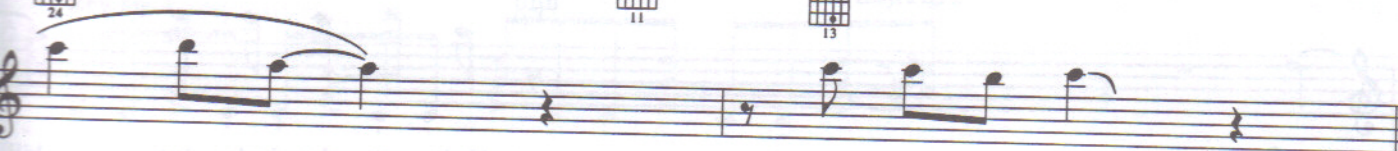
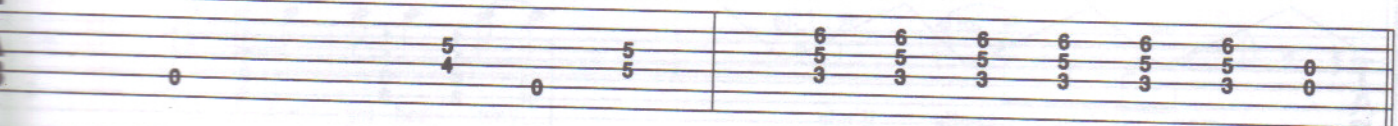
A5 G5 F♯5

Elec. Gtr. 1 *(w/dist.)*

mf

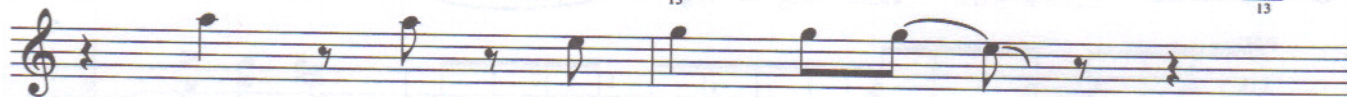
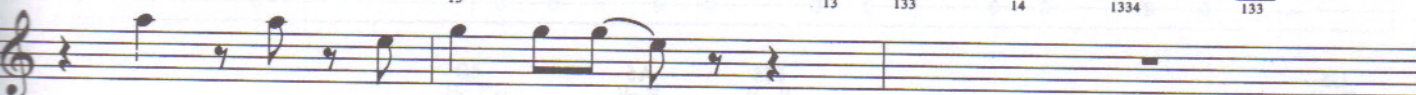
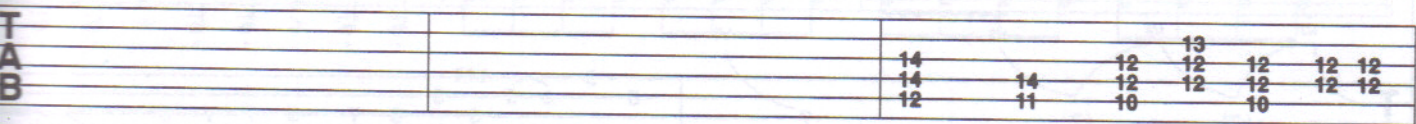
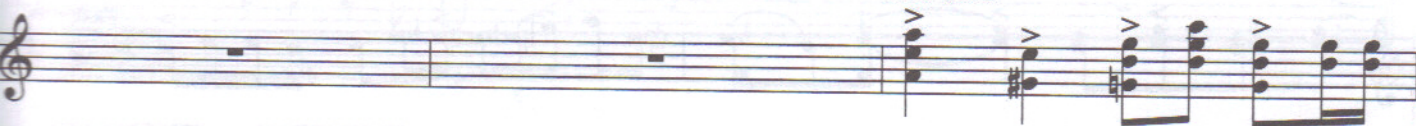
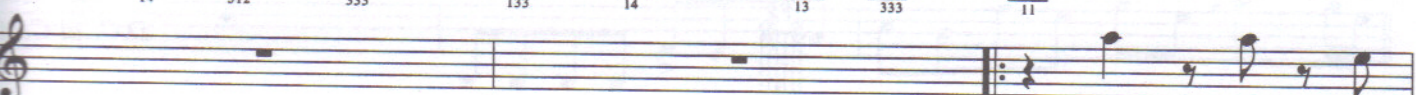
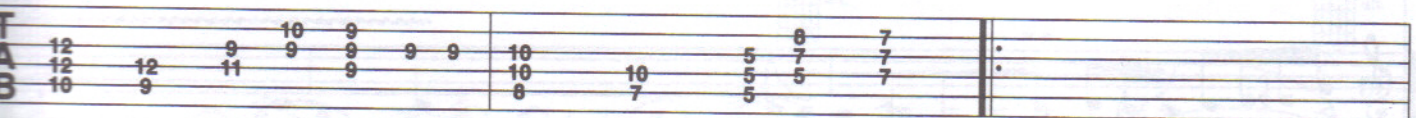
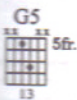
A5 G5/A F♯5/A A5

Elec. Gtr. 2 *(w/dist.) 1st time only*

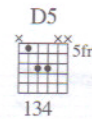
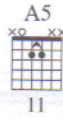
mf

G5
5fr.
F♯5
4fr.
A5
1. 3. Now lis -
Verse:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 6 times, simile
- ten up.
- let proof,
She's (a) ra - zor sharp.
she keeps her mo - tor clean.
Rhy. Fig. 1
end Rhy. Fig. 1
If she don't get her way__
Oo, and be - lieve__ me, you,
she'll slice__ you a - part.__
she's a num - ber thir - teen.__

G5
F♯5
A5
G5
F♯5
Now she's a cool, cool black,
The church strikes mid - night.
she
She's look - in'
A5
G5
F♯5
A5
moves like a cat.
loud - er in loud - er.
If you don't get her game,
She's gon - na turn on your juice, boy,
F♯5
F5
well, you might - not make it back.
or then she'll turn on the pow - er.
Elec. Gtr. 1
w/bar
Fsus2
She's got the looks that kill.
Elec. Gtr. 1
(w/bar)

Pre-chorus:
Am
F/A
D7
Am7
5fr.
That kill,
F5
Am
F/A
she's got the look that kills.
That kill,
D7
Am7
5fr.
F5
To Coda
she's got the look.

1.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
A5
G5
5fr.
F♯5
4fr.
Bkgd. Vcl.: She's got the looks that kill.
She's got (the) looks that kill.
2. Now she's bul -
2.
Chorus:
Bkgd. Vcl.: She's got the looks that kill.
She's got (the)
Elec. Gtr. 1
looks that kill.
E/G♯
11fr.
Gsus
10fr.
10fr.
D/F♯
9fr.
A
E
T
A
B

F5
C/E
G5
D
A5
F♯5
She's got the looks that kill.
She's got (the) look.
P.M.
Elec. Gtr. 2
mf
Guitar Solo:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 4 times, simile

A5
G5
5fr.
F♯5
4fr.
A5
P.H.
P.H.
G5
5fr.
F♯5
4fr.
A5
(P.H.)
F5
D.C. al Coda
Elec. Gtr. 1
Y - yeah!
partial P.H.

Coda
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
A5
G5
F♯5
She's got the looks that kill.
A5
G5
F♯5
A5
E/G♯
Gsus
G5
She's got the looks that kill.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Outro Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) 2 times, simile
D/F♯
A
E
F5
C/E
G5
D
A5
She's got the
Repeat and fade
G5
F♯5
A5
G5
F♯5
looks that kill.
She's got the looks that kill.

PRIMAL SCREAM

Words and Music by
Mick Mars, Tommy Lee, Vince Neil and Nikki Sixx

Tune down 1 step:
(low to high) D-G-C-F-A-D

Intro

Moderately ♩ = 108

N.C.
(Bass & drums)

7

Come on!

Gtr. 2 (dist.)

7

f
Harm.
w/ bar

T
A
B

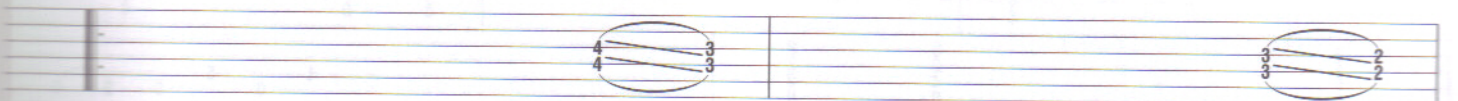
√7 (7) -4

Gtr. 1 (dist.)

7

f
Harm.
w/ bar

T
A
B

√5 (5) -6

Gtr. 3 tacet
G5
1.
Oh!
Gtrs. 1 & 2
End Rhy. Fig. 1
2.
A5
N.C.
Ha, ha, ha, ha.
Verse
2nd time, Gtr. 5 tacet
A
D/A
A
N.C.
1. Broke dick dog, and head hung low, tail knocked in the dirt.
2. Jan - ou said the me - ters are red, gon - na blow a neu - rot - ic fuse.
Yeah,
Rhy. Fig. 2
End Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (3 times)
A
D/A
A
N.C.
Time and time of be - ing told trash is all I'm worth.
show a lit - tle, a lit - tle pain, un - lock a lot of truth.
When
When

A
D/A
A
N.C.
I was just a young boy, had to take a lit - tle grief.
Dad - dy was a young man, his home was a liv - ing hell.
A
D/A
A
N.C.
Now that I'm much old - er, don't put your shit on me. No!
Ma - ma tried to be so per - fect; now her mind's a pad - ded cell. Yeah!
Gtr. 3
Pre-Chorus
A
D/A
A
2nd time, Gtr. 3: w/ Fill 1
C5
Grab it and shake it.
Gtr. 3
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 4 (dist.)
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Fill 1
Gtr. 3

Gtr. 4 tacet
G5
Reach down and scrape it.
You just got to
steady gliss.
Gtrs. 1 & 2
P.M.
Chorus
1st & 2nd times, Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
3rd time, Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (1 3/4 times)
Gtr. 3: w/ Riff A
A
scream and shout.
(Scream! Shout!
1. Rip that moth - er out.
2., 3. Tear that suck - er down.
G5
You just got - ta say…
Hey!
Ow!
Gtr. 3: w/ Riff A
A
Pri - mal scream and shout.
Scream! Shout!)
1. Oo,
To Coda 1
To Coda 2
G5
let's tear it out.
2., 3. Shut that tow - er down.
You just got - ta say…
Get it!

Interlude
N.C.
Gtrs. 1 & 2 Riff B
A5
End Riff
N.C.
Riff C
Gtr. 5 (dist.)
D.S. al Coda
A6
End Riff
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Coda 1
Interlude
Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B (4 times)
N.C.
A5
N.C.
Kick it!
Oo, ma, ma, ma.
Ow!
Gtr. 5: w/ Riff C (2 times)
A5
N.C.
A6
N.C.
Yeah!
Oo, yeah!
Guitar Solo
A6
A5
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Gtr. 6 (dist.)
w/ slide

C5
G5
w/ voc. ad lib (next 11 meas.)
P.M.
w/o slide
A5
8va
loco
*8va
P.H.
Pitch: F♯
*Refers to harmonics only.
C5
8va
P.M.

G5
8va
D5
8va
loco
Verse
Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet
*A5
3. (Hey man, get out of my face, (I) deal with my prob-lems at my own pace. With your
steady gliss.
*Chord symbols reflect overall harmony.
Gtr. 6 tacet
G5
screwed down an - ti - hu - man views, deal with the pres-sures by play-ing the blues. If you
A5
want to live life on your own terms, (you) got - ta be will - ing to crash and burn.
Live life!)

Gtr. 7 tacet
A5
Ha, ha, woo!
(Scream! Shout!)
End Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 6
P.M.
Gtr. 6 tacet
Gtr. 7: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3
G5
Ah!
Oh!
Outro
Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B (4 times)
N.C.
A5
Ma,
Gtr. 5: w/ Riff C (2 times)
A6
ma, ma.
Ow!
Oh, yeah.
Oh.
Wow!

SAME OL' SITUATION

Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Mick Mars, Tommy Lee, Vince Neil and Nikki Sixx

All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:

⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Moderately fast ♩ = 136
Intro:

A5

Elec. Gtr. 2 *(w/dist.)*

Elec. Gtr. 1 *(w/dist.)*
Riff 1

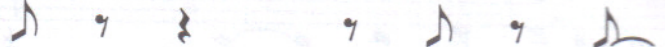
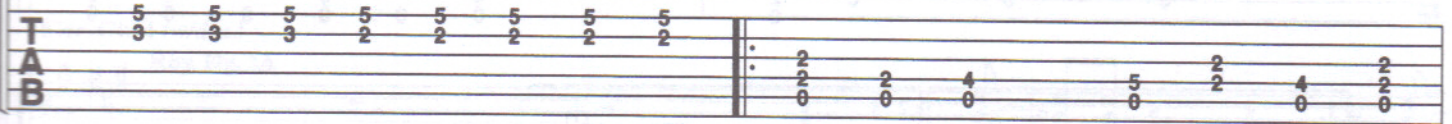
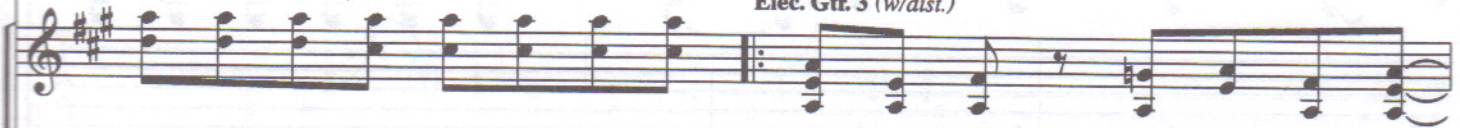
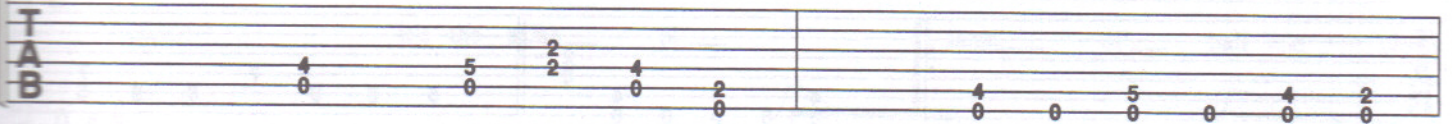
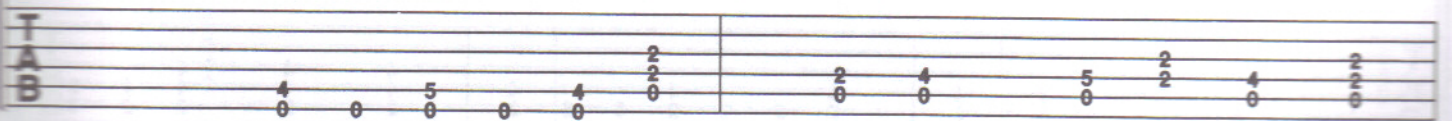
mf

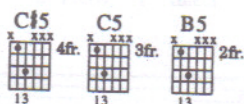
1.

**I got some-thin' to say*

C-'mon, girls,

end Riff 1

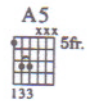
*Vocal on repeat.

Verse:
A5
2. 3.
Rhy. Fig. 1
Elec. Gtr. 2
1. She's got an al - li - ga - tor bag, top
to call her Cin - dy, she changed
3. See additional lyrics
Elec. Gtr. 3 (w/dist.)
E5
hat to match. Dressed in black on black.
her name to Sin. I guess that's the name of her game
A5
She's got a Phil - ip - pi - no girl - ie she claims
Yeah, I real - ly used to love her but the kit -

E5
— is her friend._ I tell ya, boys,_ you just got -
ty she dis - cov - ered, it's got - ta be a sex - u - al
1.
2. 3.
A5
D5
end Rhy. Fig. 1
Cont. in notation
ta laugh. 2. Now, I used thing. Now all a - round the world_
Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3
C♯5 C5 B5
A5
— girls will be girls._ It's the same_

Chorus:
E5
ol', same ol' sit - u - a - tion.
Rhy. Fig. 2
1/2
Elec. Gtr. 4 (w/dist.)
Rhy. Fig. 2A
mf
A5
E5
it's the same ol', same ol' ball and chain.

1.
D5
5fr.
133
I say no, no, no,
C♯5
4fr.
C5
3fr.
B5
2fr.
D.C.
no, no, no. C - 'mon!
end Rhy. Fig. 2
end Rhy. Fig. 2A
harm.
dive w/bar

2.
A5
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 2A (Elec. Gtr. 4)
E5
Girl, it's the same ol', same ol' sit - u - a -
- tion. It's the same ol', same
A5
ol' ball and chain. I say no, no, no,
E5
D5
no, no, no. Al - right!
C♯5 C5 B5
Interlude:
w/Riff 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
A5
Elec. Gtr. 2
1.

2.
Guitar Solo:
E5
7fr.
133
Elec. Gtr. 1
grad. bend & hold
2 1/2
1 1/2
3
A5
11

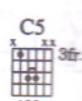
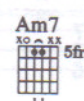
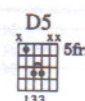
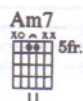
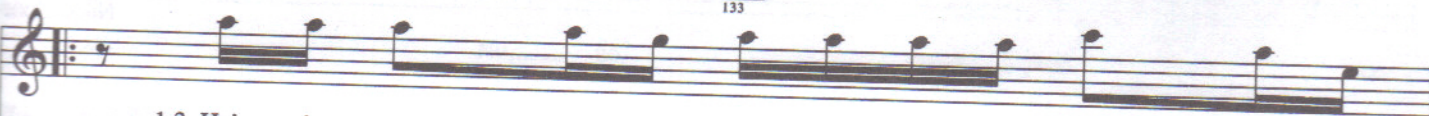
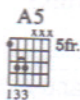
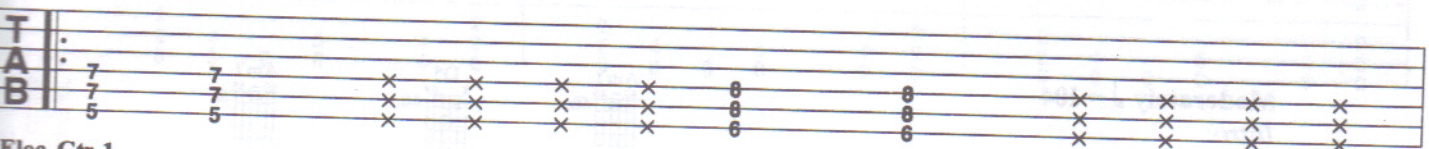
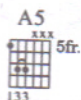
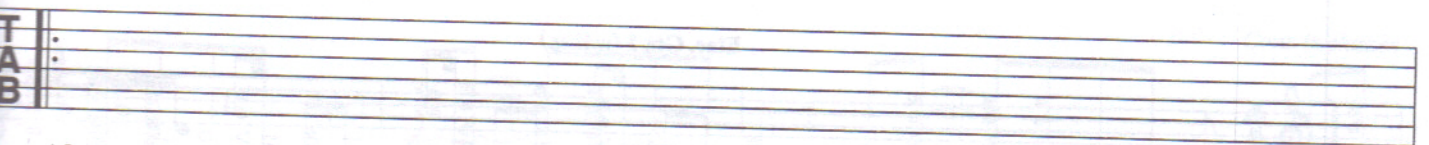
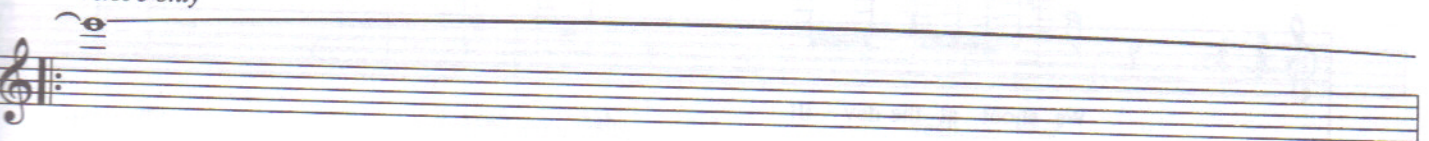
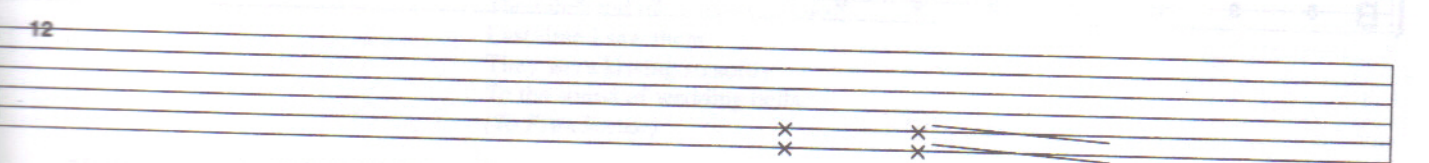
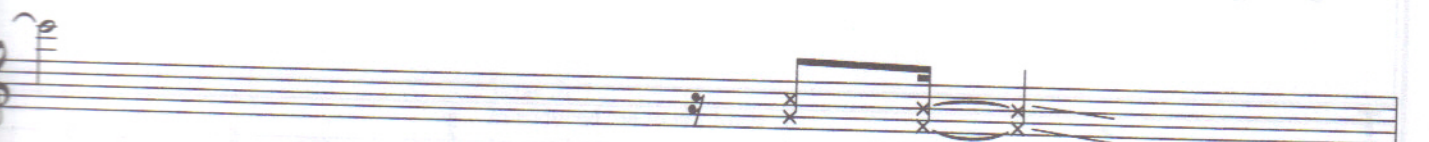
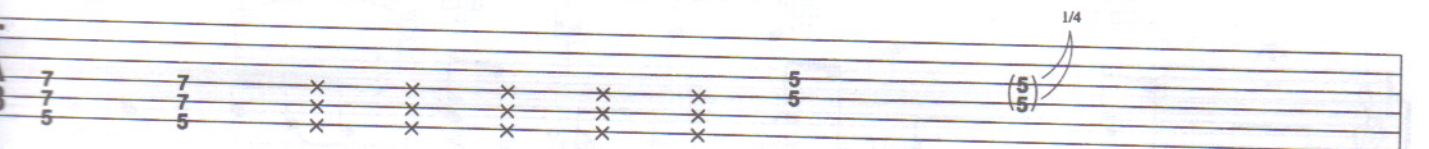
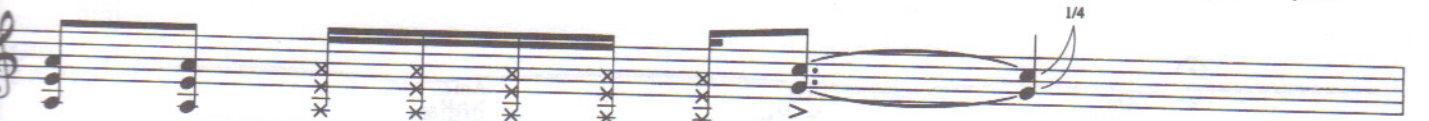
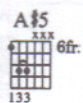
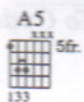
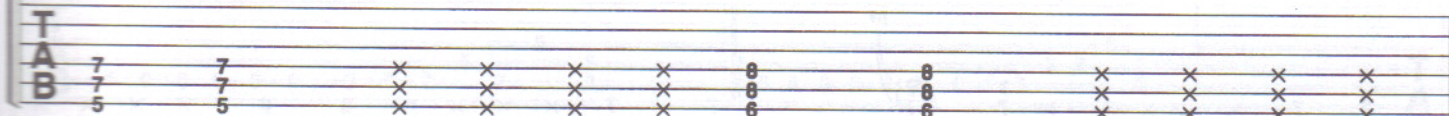
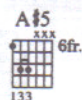
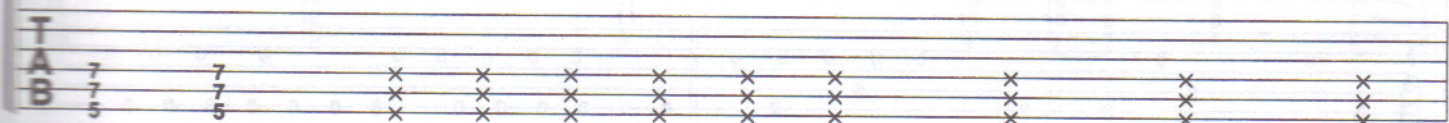
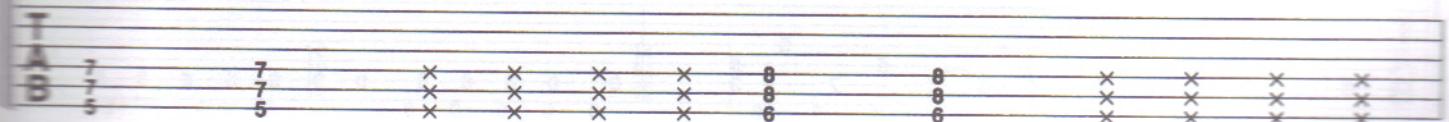
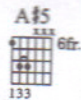
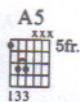
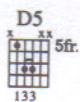
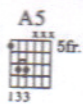
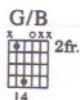
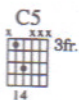
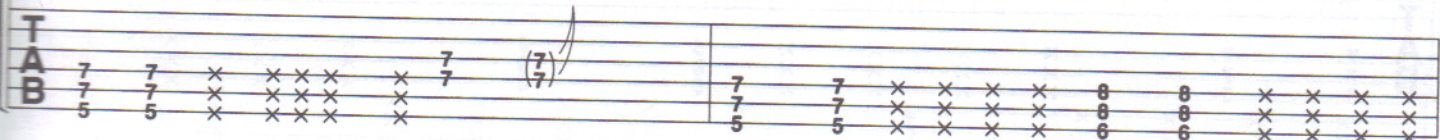
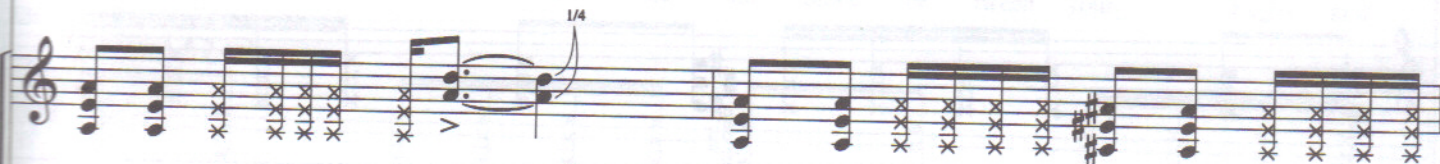
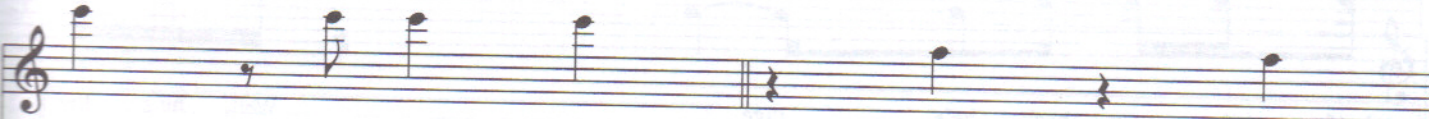
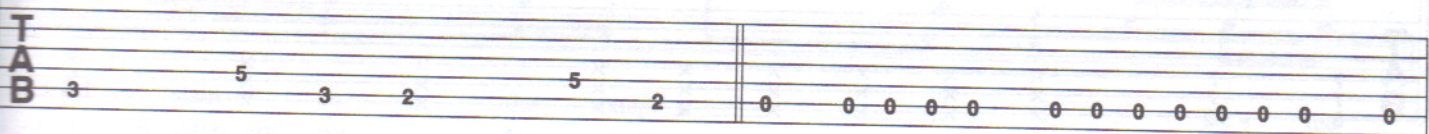
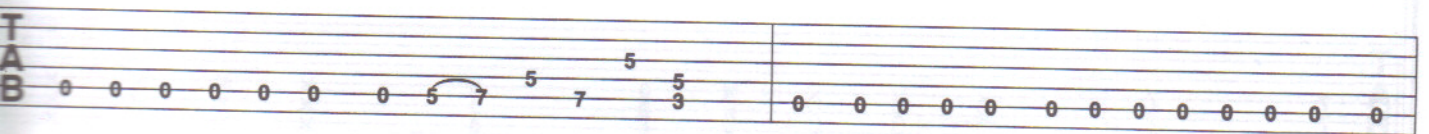
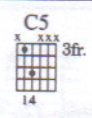
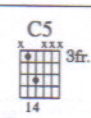
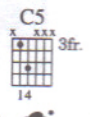
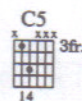
E5
7fr.
133
D5
5fr.
133
Cont. rhy. simile

C♯5
C5
B5
4fr.
3fr.
2fr.
It's the same
P.H.
w/bar
P.H.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) simile on repeat
A5
5fr.
Gtrs. tacet 1st time
E5
ol', same ol' sit - u - a - tion.

A5
E5
It's the same ol', same ol' ball and chain.
1.
2.
E5
D5
5fr.
Elec. Gtr. 2
A5
Girl, it's the same
It's the same
You know we just got - ta say, all a - round the world,
C♯5
4fr.
C5
3fr.
B5
2fr.
girls will be girls.
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 2A (Elec. Gtr. 4) 1st 8 meas. only, simile
A5
E5
It's the same ol', same ol' sit - u - a - tion.
A5
It's the same ol', same
E5
1.
2.
A5
ol' ball and chain. Yeah, I tell ya, girl, it's the same
yeah.

Verse 3:
Introduced me to her lover
In a cellophane dress.
Then they bid me a sweet farewell.
Last time I saw them
They were kissing so softly
To the sound of wedding bells.
(To Pre-chorus:)

SHOUT AT THE DEVIL '97

Words and Music by
Nikki Sixx

All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D

Verse:
A5
5fr.
133
A♯5
6fr.
133
1.3. He's the wolf scream - ing lone - ly in the night. He's the
love in your eyes, he'll be the blood be - tween your thighs and
Elec. Gtr. 1
Verses 1 & 2 only
Elec. Gtr. 1
Verse 3 only
A5
5fr.
133
blood - stain on the stage. He's the
then he'll have you cry for more. He'll put your
1/4
1/4
12

A5
5fr.
133
A♯5
6fr.
133
tear in your eye been temp - ted by his lie. He's the
strength to the test, he'll put the thrill back in bed. I'm
A5
5fr.
133
knife in your back, he's rage.
sure you heard it all be - fore.
Well, he's the
He'll be the
A♯5
6fr.
133
ra - zor to the knife. Oh, lone - ly on our lives. My
risk in the kiss, might be an - ger on your lips, might

A5
D5
A5
A♯5
To Coda
head's been spin-ning 'round.
run scared for the door.
But in the sea-sons of with-er you stand and de-liv-er, be
C5
G/B
Chorus:
N.C.
strong and laugh and
Shout! Shout!
Rhy. Fig. 1
C5
N.C.
Shout! Shout at the dev-il.
Shout! Shout!

1.
C5
3fr.
2.
C5
3fr.
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
(Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
N.C.
Shout!
2. He'll be the
Shout!
Shout!
Shout!
end Rhy. Fig. 1
C5
3fr.
N.C.
C5
3fr.
Shout! Shout at the dev - il!
Shout!
Shout!
Shout! Shout at the dev - il!
Interlude:
Em7
D.S. % al Coda

2.
Am7
Shout!
Shout at the dev - il!
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 1) simile
N.C.
C5
Shout at the dev - il!
Shout!
Shout!
Shout! Shout at the dev - il!
N.C.
C5
Am7
Shout!
Shout!
Shout! Shout at the dev - il!

C5
3fr.
133
Am7
5fr.
11
Outro:
A5
5fr.
133
A♯5
6fr.
B5
7fr.
C5
8fr.
C♯5
9fr.
D5
10fr.
1.
2.
Shout at the dev-il!
echo repeats

SMOKIN' IN THE BOYS ROOM

Gr. 2 tacet
To Coda
B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5
- er, don't fill me up with your rule, 'cause ev - 'ry - bod - y knows that
Gtr. 1
End Rhy. Fig.
P.M.
1.
2.
A5 D♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 D♯5 A5 D♯5
smok - in' ain't al - lowed in school.
smok - in' ain't al - lowed in
Harmonica Solo
E5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5
school.
Spoken: Hey, can I be excused?
Rhy. Fig. 2
P.M.
E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5
P.M.

Guitar Solo
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 (1 3/4 times)
Gtr. 3 (dist.)
B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5
Gtr. 3
w/ slide
Gtr. 1
End Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 2
P.M.
E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5
*8va
P.H.
Pitch: D
*Pertains to P.H. only.
B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5
Gtr. 3 tacet
loco

Gtr. 3 tacet

A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 F♯5 F♯6 F♯5 F♯6 B5 D♯5

Gtr. 1

(cont. in notation)

3. Well,

Gtr. 3

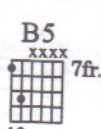
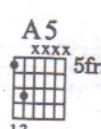
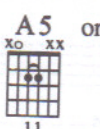
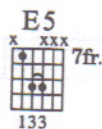
steady gliss.

Gtr. 2

loco

Verse

D.S. al Coda
E5
D♯5
E5
B5
C5
B5
C5
Teach-er was look-in' for me all a-round.
Two hours lat-er, you know where I was found.
Coda
A5
D♯5
E5
E5
F♯5
G
G♯5
smok-in' ain't al-lowed in school.
Ev-'ry-bod-y.
Interlude
Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.
Smok-in' in the boy's room.
(Oo.)
Smok-in' in the boy's room.
I tell you, I was
Hey, teach-
*1st time only.
B5
B6
B5
B6
B5
A5
A6
A5
A6
A5
B5
B6
B5
B6
-er, don't ya fill me up with your rule, 'cause ev-'ry-bod-y knows that
Gtr. 1
P.M.

A5 D♯5 E5 E5 F♯5 G G♯5
smok - in' ain't al - lowed in school. One more.
Outro-Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 A6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6 E5 E6
Smok - in' in the boy's room. Smok - in' in the boy's room. Now teach-
Gtr. 2
15ma
loco
P.H.
Pitch: E
Gtr. 2 tacet
B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 A5 A6 A5 A6 A5 B5 B6 B5 B6 B5 A5 N.C.
er, I ain't fool - in' a - round with your rule, 'cause ev - 'ry - bod - y knows that smok - in' ain't al - lowed in school.
Gtr. 1
Slower ♩ = 106
N.C.
Free time
E9
Gtr. 2
fdbk.
Gtr. 1
w/ bar
H.H.
let ring

TOO FAST FOR LOVE

Words and Music by
Nikki Sixx

A
No.
Whoa!
No
T
A
B
0 2 0 3 0 4
0 5 0 6 7 6 7
0 2 0 3 0 4

E
Oo,
no!
T
A
B
0 5 0 6 7 6 7
0 2 0 3 0 4
0 5 0 6 7 6 7

A
Oo,
no!
Whoa!
No!
T
A
B
0 2 0 3 0 4
0 5 0 6 7 6 7
0 2 0 3 0 4

Whoa!
No!
Cont. in slashes
Verse:
E5
7fr.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Cont. rhy simile
1. Liv - in' on a jet mak - in' love to some - one els - es' dreams.
2. Dream ma - chine, so damn cool, she could turn on the lights. The
3. See additional lyrics
1. 3.
Skip on 2nd verse only
Say it a - gain. She puts her legs up. Well, calls it good luck. Do you
more she gets, the more that she needs. Do you
G♯5
4fr.
A5
4fr.
open
know what I mean?
know what I mean?
Do you re - mem - ber?
Do you re - mem - ber?
A5
E5
7fr.
Well, I re - mem - ber.
Well, I re - mem - ber.
echo repeats
Elec. Gtr. 2

Pre-chorus:
A
Whoa!
No!
1.
2. 3.
Whoa!
No!
Cont. in slashes
Chorus:
B5
Elec. Gtr. 1
Cont. rhy. simile
P.M. throughout
A5
Bkgd. Vcl.: Too fast, too fast for love.
Too fast, you're too
fast for love.
E5
To Coda
Too fast, too fast for love.

1.
D
Too fast, you're too fast for love.
2.
D5
5fr.
133
A
Too fast, you're too fast for love. Whoa! No!
P.H.
grad. release
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Whoa! No! 3. She's a

Coda
D5
B5
Elec. Gtr. 1
P.M. throughout
Bkgd. Vcl.: Too fast, too
Elec. Gtr. 1
Cont. in slashes
Cont. rhy. simile
fast for love.
A5
Too fast, you're too___ fast for lov - in', ba -
E5
- by.
Too fast, too fast for love.
D5
Outro Chorus:
B5
Elec. Gtr. 1
Cont. rhy. simile
Too fast, too fast for love.
Elec. Gtr. 1
Cont. in slashes

N.C.

Repeat and fade

fast for love.

Elec. Gtr. 1

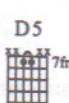
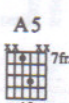
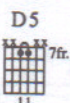
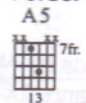
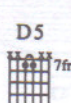
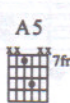
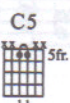
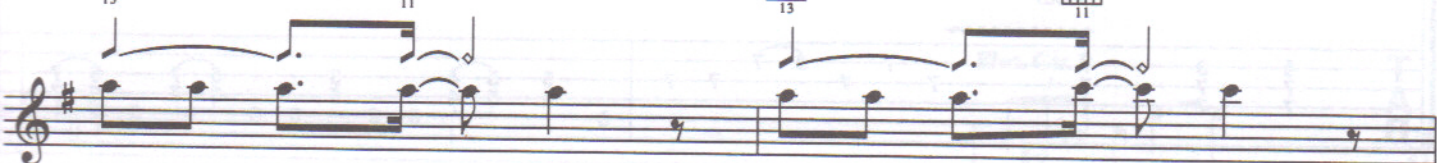
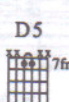
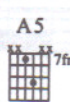
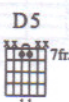
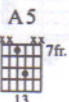
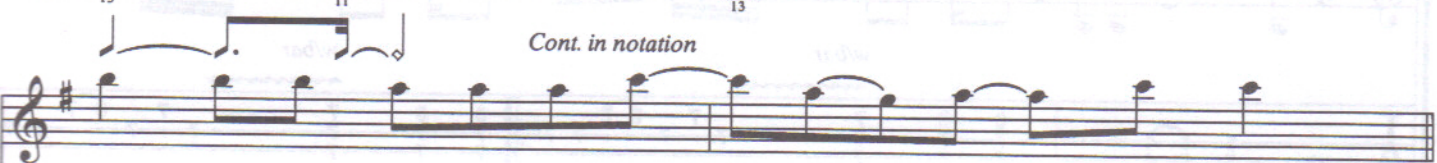
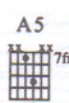
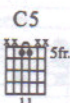
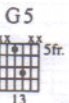
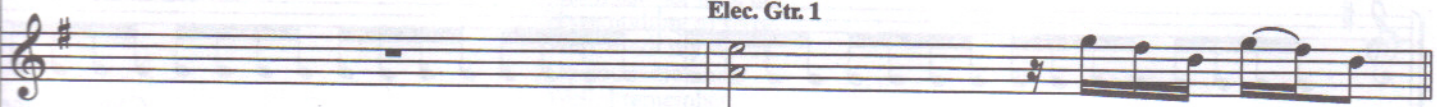
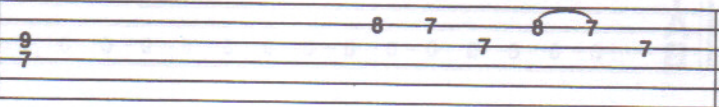
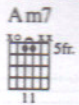
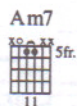
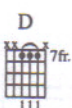
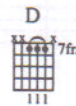
harm.

Elec. Gtr. 2

harm.

Verse 3:
She's a streamlined queen
On a sex-craved movie screen.
Say it again.
She'll use her time up,
Have nothing to show.
Well, mark my words.
Do you remember?
Well, I remember.
(To Pre-chorus:)

WILD SIDE

All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D
Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Nikki Sixx and Tommy Lee
Moderately fast ♩ = 118
Intro:
Am7
5fr.
Elec. Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
w/bar
-2 1/2
mf
Dsus
7fr.
D
7fr.
w/bar
1. 3.
2. 4.
N.C.
Cont. in slashes

Verse:
A5
7fr.
13
D5
7fr.
11
Elec. Gtr. 1
1. Kneel down, you sin - ners, to street - wise re - li - gion. Greed's
car - ry my cru - ci - fix un - der my death - list.
3. See additional lyrics
G5
5fr.
C5
been crowned the new king.
For - ward my mail to me in hell.
Hol - ly - wood dream teens, yes - ter - day's trash queens.
Li - ars and the mar - tyrs lost faith in Fa - ther.
Cont. in notation
Save the bless - ings for the fi - nal ring. A - men!
Long lost is the wish - ing well. Huh!
Elec. Gtr. 1
T
A
B

Chorus:
Am7
5fr.
Take a ride on the
Free ride on the
Dsus
7fr.
D
7fr.
Am7
5fr.
wild side.
wild side.
Dsus
7fr.
D
7fr.
To Coda
Wild side!

1.
N.C.
2. I
2.
Dsus
D
C5
D5
Bridge:
12/8 feel
C5
A5
C5
Fall-en an-gels, so fast to kill. Thy king-dom come on the
Rhy. Fig. 1

Dsus
7fr.
113
D
7fr.
111
N.C.
wild side.
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus
7fr.
113
D
7fr.
111
wild side!
Interlude:
Am7
5fr.
11
Dsus
7fr.
113
D
7fr.
111

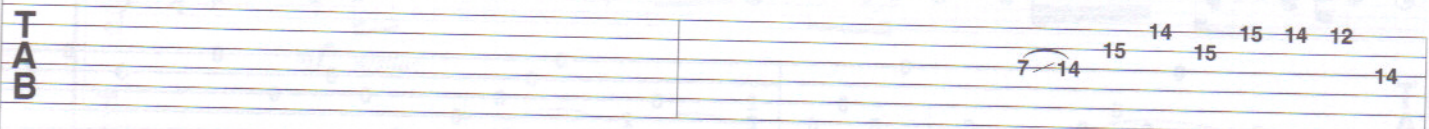
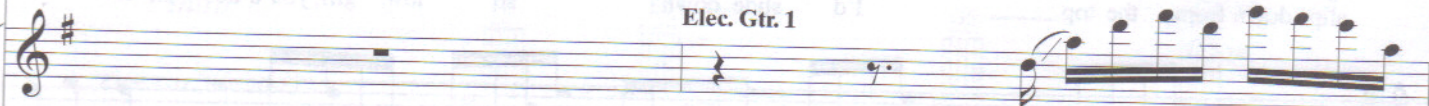
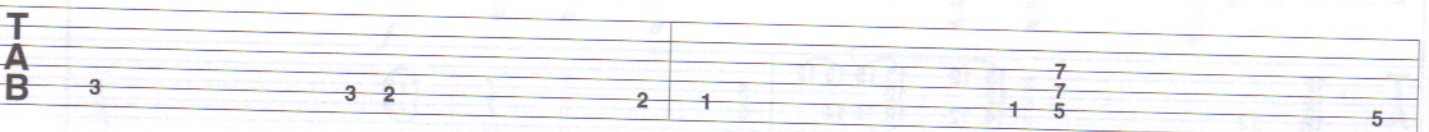
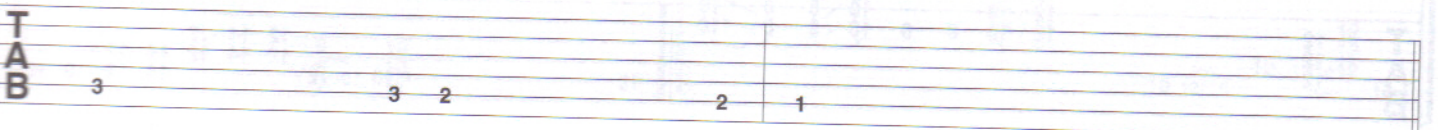
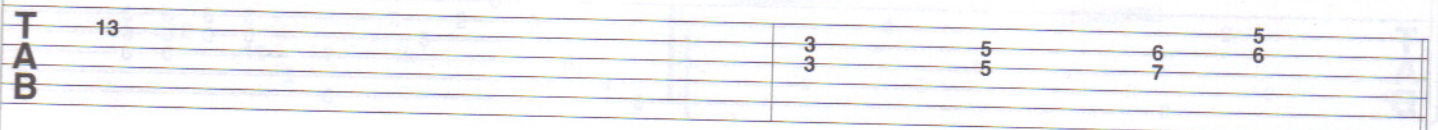
Verse 3:
Name dropping no names
Glamorize cocaine,
Puppets with strings of gold.
East L.A. at midnight,
Papa won't be home tonight.
Found dead with his best friend's wife.
(To Chorus:)

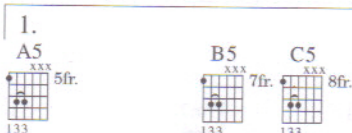
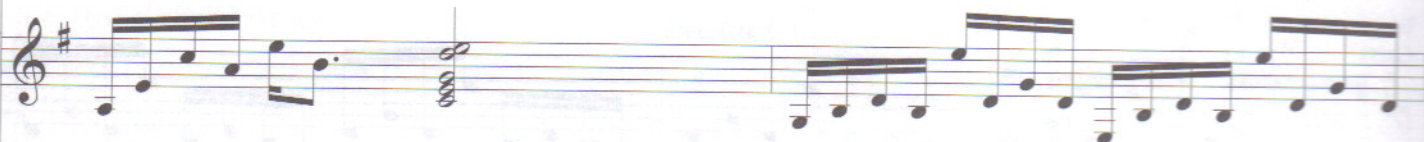
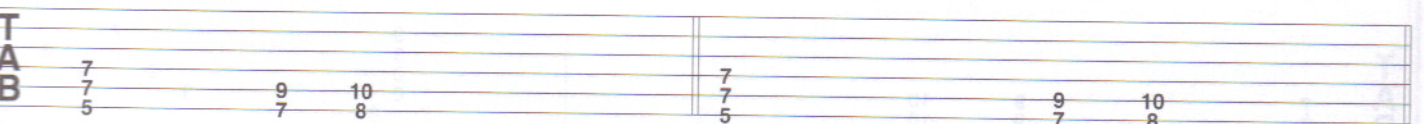
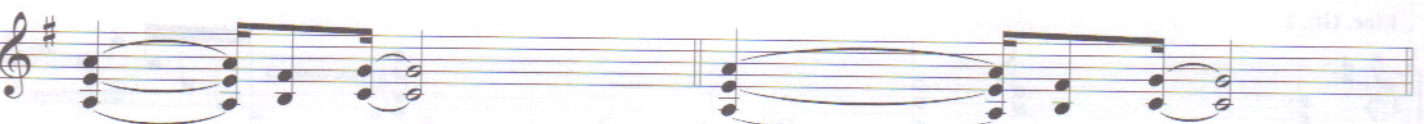
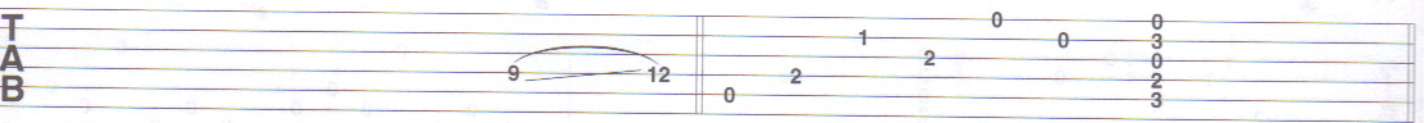
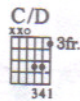
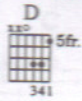
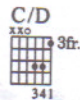
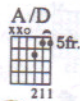
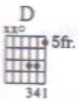
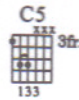
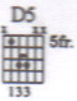
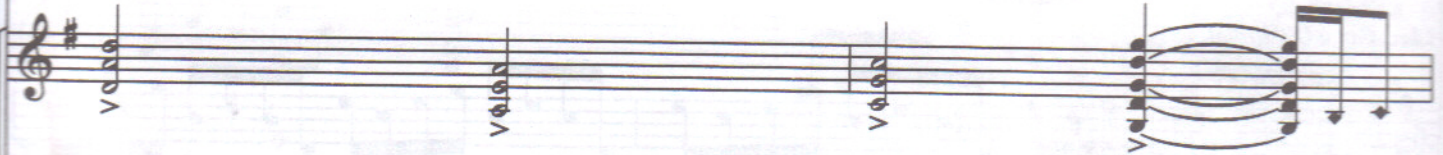
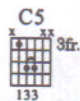
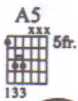
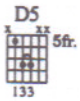
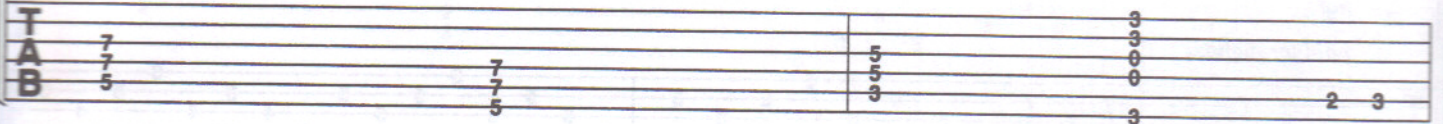
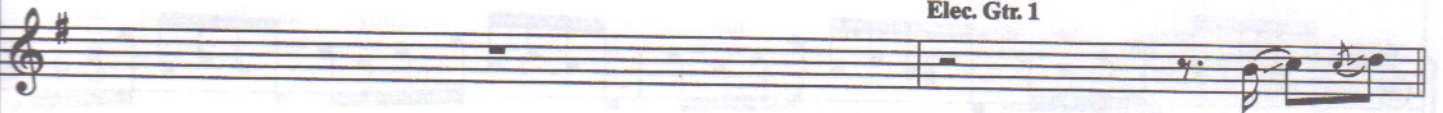
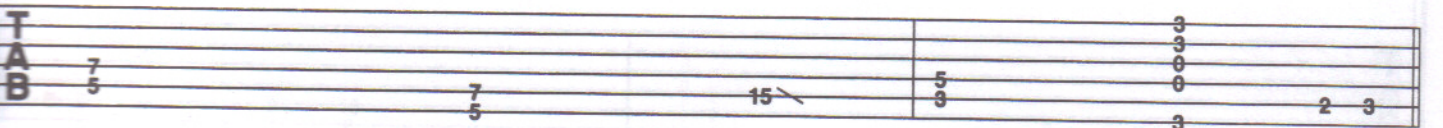
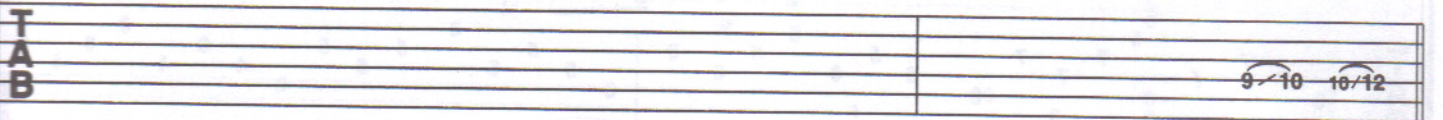
Outro:
Wild side, wild side.
Kicking ass on the wild side.

WITHOUT YOU

Words by Nikki Sixx
Music by Mick Mars and Nikki Sixx
All gtrs. tune down 1 whole step:
⑥ = D ③ = F
⑤ = G ② = A
④ = C ① = D
Slowly ♩ = 62
Intro:
G5
E5
7fr.
Elec. Gtr. 1 (w/dist.)
mf w/slide
Elec. Gtr. 2 (w/dist.)
f
hold
Cont. simile
Verse:
A5
5fr.
B5
7fr.
C5
8fr.
G6
Em7
1. With - out you there's no change, my
you I'd be lost, I'd
3. See additional lyrics
Acous. Gtr. 1 on D.C.
Elec. Gtr. 3 (clean-tone)
mf
w/chorus effect

G6
Em7
Am
5fr.
Bm
7fr.
C
8fr.
Elec. Gtr. 3
on repeat
Cont. in notation
nights and days are grey. If I reached out and touched the rain it just would-n't feel the
slip down from the top. I'd slide down so low, girl, you'd nev - er, nev - er
same.
2. With - out
know.
strong.
1.
2. 3.
Cont. simile
Elec. Gtr. 3

Pre-chorus:
C
G/B
B♭
D5
With - out__ you, with - out__ you, a sail - or lost__ at sea.__
Elec. Gtr. 1
w/slide
7 14 15 14 15 15 14 12 14
Elec. Gtr. 2
3 3 2 2 1 1 7 7 5 5
C
G/B
B♭
With - out__ you,______ wom - an, the world come down_ on me. With - out
Keybd. (arr. for gtr.)
13
3 3 5 5 6 7 5 6
3 3 2 2 1

Chorus:
G6
Em7
G6
Em7
you in my life, I'd slow - ly wilt and die. But
Elec. Gtr. 1*
Acous. Gtr. 1 (12-string)
mf
hold throughout
Keybd.
*D.S. only; end of solo.
Am
Bm
C(9)
G6
Em7
with you by my side, you're the rea - son I'm a - live. But
Elec. Gtr. 2

Am
Bm
C(9)
G6
Em7
To Coda
with you in my life, you're the rea-son I'm a - live.
But with-
1.
A5
5fr.
B5
7fr.
C5
8fr.
D.S.
2.
out you, with-out you.
out you, with - out you.
Elec. Gtr. 1

D5
5fr.
133
A5
5fr.
133
C5
3fr.
133
G5
2 34
You're the rea-son the sun_ shines down_ and the nights, they don't grow cold._
P.M.
D5
5fr.
133
A5
5fr.
133
C5
3fr.
133
G5
2 34
On-ly you that I'll hold_ when I'm young,_ on-ly you_ as we grow old._
Elec. Gtr. 1

Guitar Solo:
C
G/B
B♭
D5
Rhy. Fig. 1
end Rhy. Fig. 1
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) 2 1/2 times, simile
C
G/B
B♭
D5
C
G/B
B♭
D5

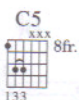
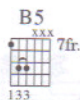
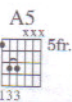
C G/B B♭ *D.S.S. 𝄋𝄋 al Coda*

With - out

8va

19 18 19 19 19 18 19 22 6 8 10 13

Elec. Gtr. 2

1

Verse 3:
Without you my hope is small.
Let me be all along.
You let the fires rage inside,
Knowing someday Iíd grow strong.
(To Pre-chorus:)

BAD BOY BOOGIE

DON'T GO AWAY MAD (JUST GO AWAY)

DR. FEEL GOOD

GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS

HELL ON HIGH HEELS

HOME SWEET HOME

KICK START MY HEART

LOOKS THAT KILL

PRIMAL SCREAM

SAME OL' SITUATION

SHOUT AT THE DEVIL '97

SMOKIN' IN THE BOYS ROOM

TOO FAST FOR LOVE

WILD SIDE

WITHOUT YOU

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